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Poetry.

For the Blade.

DREAMLAND.

BY MARGARET HUSTED.

Fairer than any earthly land,
From the bleak North's coast to the tropic strand,
From the rosy East to the golden West,
Where the sun rises or goes to rest—
Is Dreamland.

Never a cloud may its blue skies cross,
Never a tempest its calm seas toss;
Never a shadow of trouble or care
Vexes the lives of the dwellers there—
In Dreamland.

All the cherished things that our lives have lost,
All our fair flowers slain by the Winter's frost;
All our hopes that flew as new birds that fly
To nest in some land 'neath a fairer sky—
Wait in Dreamland.

All that we strove for, and failed of here,
All that we dreamed of and held most dear;
All our lost friends shall be ours once more,
When we moor our skiffs by the peaceful shore
Of Dreamland.

PRAISE OF LITTLE WOMEN.

To praise the little women Love besought me in my musing;
To tell their noble qualities is quite beyond refusing;
So I'll praise the little women, and you'll find the theme amusing.

They are, I ween, as cold as snow, while flames around diffusing.

They're cold without, whilst warm within the flame is raging;
They're gay and pleasant in the street—soft, cheerful and engaging;
They're thrifty and correct at home—the cares of life managing.

All this and more—try, and you'll find how true is my presaging.

In a little precious stone what splendor meets the eyes,
In a little lump of sugar how much of sweetness lies;
So in a little woman love grows and multiplies:
You recollect the proverb says—A word unto the wise.

The skylark and the nightingale, tho small and light of wing,
Yet warble sweeter in the grove than all the birds that sing;
And so a little woman, tho a very little thing,
Is sweeter far than sugar, and flowers that bloom in spring.

There's naught can be compared with her throughout the wide creation;
She is a paradise on earth—our greatest consolation;
So cheerful, gay, and happy, so free from all vexation;
In fine, she's better in the proof than in anticipation.

If, as her size increases, are woman's charms decreased,
Then surely it is good to be from all the great released.
None of two evils choose the less, said a wise man of the East;
By conscience, of womankind be sure to choose the least.

THE MAN FROM MAINE.

AIR—"THE SWORD OF BUNKER HILL."

From Androscoggin's pine-tree shade,
And o'er the prairies grand,
From purple mount and emerald glade,
And far-off golden strand,
From city mart and lonely shore,
And flaming forge, again
The People's voice with deep'ning roar,
Demands the man from Maine!

Let Slander wag her forked tongue,
Fair Truth will draw her fangs;
So patient Garfield once was stung,
And Lincoln knew such pangs.
Give on again, to beat us down,
A man of nerve and brain,
A statesman tried, a leader born—
The peerless Man from Maine!

No dude's conceit, no pelant's pride,
Or Pearsee's pretense
Can check that mighty rising tide,
The People's sovereignty.
Let watch-fires, then, the skies illume,
From mount and gleaming plain,
And hail—three hail—the snowy plume,
The gallant Man from Maine!

And by his side our Logan stands,
That soldier brave and true—
A noble pair, known in all lands;
Where could we match the two?
Hurrah, then, for our glorious land
And victory, once again!
Hurrah for our Black Eagle grand,
And the peerless Man from Maine!

—*Chicago Tribune.*

Our Story Teller.

Written Expressly for the Blade.

"HER HIGHNESS."

A Story Founded on Fact.

BY ERNEST WARREN,

Author of "Mrs. Drummond," "A Railway Mystery," "Another Man's Wife," "Throne and Scaffold," "Court and Camp," etc., etc., etc., etc.

CHAPTER I.

WITHIN FOUR WALLS.

Hubbard's Green is one of those strange spots a few, very few, of which are still to be found within hearing of the bustle, clamor and clang of the great City of London, one of those queer, quiet, old-fashioned places which somehow or other the railway builders have forgotten. Just a quiet, peaceable little green of a few acres in extent, bordered by trees planted long enough since to be tall, stately and umbrageous, and round about which grim, dingy Queen Anne houses of red brick with bewildering chimney stacks and long, narrow windows hide in thick shrubberies and behind tall walls.

To be suddenly set down in the very center of Hubbard's Green, the bewildered traveler would imagine himself in the outskirts of some quaint, sleepy, out-of-date old country Town, and yet three minutes' walk would take him into the noise and bustle of one of those busy, pulsating arteries which morning and evening alternately feed and empty the great heart of London.

A wide, noisy, restless, bustling road, with a never-ending string of carts, carriages, omnibuses, drays, cabs, and all other known vehicles rolling interminably into the City and out from the City. A thoroughfare of bright, gaudily decorated shops and stately, well-to-do private houses with a quick moving population passing to and fro upon the sidewalks.

Hubbard's Green slumbered peacefully as it had done for a century and a half wholly unconscious to all appearance that a wakeful world was bustling around it.

Who lived in that large, queer red brick house so carefully shut out from the gaze of the ordinary passer by, the largest house on Hubbard's Green?

It was seldom the iron gates which guarded its approach revolved upon their rusty hinges; it was rarely that the deep notes of the bell at the entrance woke the echoes and roused a pack of dogs to strain their throats in frenzied barking; still more rarely the weed grown gravel was trod by human foot.

The windows facing the road were all closely shut; no smoke curled from the massive brick chimneys; the birds disported unmolested about the eaves and gables, and built their nests and chirruped, and sang boldly and fearlessly. The garden, as far as it could be seen, was a tangled wilderness, and nothing about the house, save the birds, betokened life.

Nothing?

Yes. Now and again the idle dreamer on the grass, the loiterer beneath the trees, the stranger who had lost his way and wandered, Heaven knows how, to Hubbard's Green, would be startled by a succession of shrill, agonizing screams, proceeding from the closed house, and all excitement would hurry to the policeman, could be found, to the tradesman, basket on shoulder, whistling on his rounds, or more probably to the landlord of the little beetlebrowed public house, standing away back, with its illegible sign swinging to and fro, creaking as it swung, and eagerly call attention to the cries and seek an explanation.

"Lor! That ain't nothink," either of those addressed would respond, "it's only them in there a larrupin' 'er 'Ighness!"

"Larruping her Highness?"

"Yes—a whopping of her. They has to do it. She is that worritsome!"

"Her Highness. Who is she?"

"I dunno. She was here years and years afore I come."

And this was about all the information a stranger could obtain; though the landlord of the public house might have told more had he been so disposed.

He could have told how, now and again, always after dark, and mostly on wet, stormy nights, the little swing door of the tiny space partitioned off and dignified by the name of Private Bar, would be gently, softly, almost imperceptibly pushed open by a small, thin, wrinkled hand, with jewels on the fingers How, if the Private Bar were already tenanted, the door would close sharply, quickly, and nothing more would transpire; but should it be unoccupied the door would open wider, wider to give admission to a little weasened woman, so small as to be almost a dwarf, wrapped in a long cloak reaching to her heels, and wearing a huge bonnet, projecting so far over her face as virtually to conceal her features.

This was "Her Highness."

Her words were few. With a strong foreign accent she would order gin and pay for it from a miscellaneous collection of coin taken by the handful from her capacious pocket, Mexican dollars, Russian copecks, French francs and English pennies. Sometimes amidst this heterogeneous collection of money sparkled a jewel.

The landlord helped himself to what he fancied was the equivalent to his due and placed the bottle before her. She drank and drank, but never to the pitch of actual intoxication, though at times she would become garrulous and chatter in as many languages as her coins had nationalities.

When she spoke English and was comprehensible, her talk was ever of her property, her estates, her realm even, for she spoke as one who had been a ruler and was unjustly deprived of her rights.

Sometimes, when she had emptied the bottle she would leave of her own accord, and silently and mysteriously glide away into the darkness and the storm, but more frequently she would be fetched by an evil-looking, swarthy, black-browed woman of about 50 or 55, who while she addressed her by her title with what was perhaps mock humility, would seize her roughly by the arm and drag her with unnecessary violence toward the door.

The poor, weak, frail little woman, never resisted, never murmured, but did as the other willed, following like a cowed dog at his master's heels.

This swarthy, black-browed woman, might doubtless had she been so disposed have told the world of Hubbard's Green strange stories of the life she within the walls of the old-fashioned red brick house, she and that other woman, the foreigner known only as "Her Highness," but never a word passed her lips to throw as much as a single ray of light upon the mystery.

Mrs. Robins was the name by which she was known in the neighborhood, and such marketing as was necessary, she did herself, passing round from shop to shop buying the commonest and cheapest necessaries of life.

Adventurous tradesmen had dared to question her, but as their queries produced no better result than a gruff recommendation to mind their own affairs and the immediate withdrawal of her custom from the offending store, she was suffered to go upon her way unmolested, and the curiosity mongers of Hubbard's Green were left to exercise their ingenuity in concocting from their inner consciousness some story which should more or less satisfactorily account for the mystery of "Her Highness."

The favorite and most popular and generally accepted theory concerning the strange resident of Hubbard's Green was that she had been born a "furencering Princess."

The term "furencering" covered all ground not under the rule of Queen Victoria and avoided the danger of localizing the territory over which "Her Highness," if she had her rights, ought to have held sway. "Once upon a time" there had been a rebellion in this nameless realm and a brother had usurped the throne, driving "Her Highness" into exile with only one faithful attendant who chose to conceal her rank and station, under the pseudonym of Mrs. Robins.

"Some day," a term equivalent, in vagueness, to the "once upon a time" of the rebellion, the usurper would die or be dethroned and Her Highness would come to her own again and drive away from Hubbard's Green in a carriage drawn by six cream white horses and accompanied by a guard of soldiers, each six feet high and with a plume of feathers in his helmet, but meantime she remained an inmate of the four dingy red brick walls, was occasionally "larupped" or "whopped," according to local tradition, and found her simple royal recreation in drinking gin in the private bar of the little public house by the roadside.

But this was the landlord's secret. He was a prudent man and did not choose to chance losing a good customer for the sake of an hour's idle gossip.

CHAPTER II.

THE LORD CHANCELLOR

As far as the public of Hubbard's Green were aware, but one visitor ever set foot within the four walls which sheltered "Her Highness" and Mrs. Robins.

This one visitor came at irregular periods. He was a youngish man, fair, with small, hard cruel eyes, and a long blonde mustache. He was well dressed, his hat was ever glossy, his boots varnished, his gloves close fitting. He came invariably in a hansom cab, which waited for him so long as he remained, sometimes for a few minutes, sometimes for several hours.

One other thing was invariably noticed. He brought with him always a large dispatch box covered with morocco leather and protected by lacquered metal bands, which he took carefully with him into the house and as carefully brought out again at the termination of his visit.

Gossip had it afloat that this box contained the necessary deeds and papers to prove Her Highness's right to her kingdom; some went so far as to add that it also held her crown and scepter, but be this as it might, all Hubbard's Green united in dignifying Her Highness's visitor with the title of Lord Chancellor.

While he remained within those four dingy walls the neighbors never doubted that affairs of the weightiest importance were under discussion, and when he left a little crowd of six or eight would usually have gathered between the iron gates and the cab, which endeavored to read in his face as he passed by how soon Her Highness would belikely to come to her own again.

Sometimes, if the Lord Chancellor was in a good humor, he would smile benignly, showing his even white teeth, and throw a handful of pennies into the gutter for the children to scramble for, but at others, and these times were the more numerous, he would stride out hastily, gnawing his long mustache and muttering angry curses beneath his breath, as he roughly pushed aside any of those who chanced to stand in his way. It was a matter of general observation that after "Her Highness" had been visited by the Lord Chancellor, the heart-rending cries and screams to which the neighborhood had grown accustomed, were almost invariably heard ringing sharp and clear in the evening air.

It was one cold, raw September evening, when the fallen leaves lay sodden on the green, and the gaunt tree branches were black and dripping against a dull gray sky, that the Lord Chancellor drove dashing and splashing through the mud and mire, and stopped his cab before the decaying, rusty iron gates, and pulled the handle which sent the hollow reverberations of a melancholy bell tolling through the halls and corridors of the dingy red brick house.

Mrs. Robins, with lifted skirts and huge galoshes, came slopping down the soppy drive and turned the grating key in the heavy lock Then man, woman and the dispatch box entered the gloomy building.

The soft, gentle, muggy rain fell straight and noiseless. The cabman, cowering in his waterproof, descended from his perch and sought the shelter of the little public house.

The opportunity was too good a one to be lost. The cabman was free to drink as much as he liked at no expense to himself, in the hope that he would answer a few questions. He was prepared to answer anything, everything—only he took the precaution of swallowing his liquor first.

Well the fact was, he knew nothing about his fare except the fact that he had taken him up at the door of a famous West-end club. He seemed to be a real gentleman, for he wouldn't take no change from the boy what sold him a newspaper.

"*We* call him the Lord Chancellor," said one Hubbard's Green-er, timidly.

"Lord Chancellor!" said the cabman contemptuously, as he tossed off his steaming rum. "Lord Chancellor! Why he can cuss fit for a king—he can."

Of this, the little crowd at the public house bar, had a speedy opportunity of judging for itself, for the swing door was pushed violently open and Her Highness's visitor entered like a whirlwind, surrounded with a halo of profanity.

The cabman, the publican, the weather, the world in general, and the inhabitants of Hubbard's Green. in particular, all came in in their turn, for a volume of voluble abuse. He only stayed his rapid utterances to toss down a glass of neat brandy and fling the man a half crown. The next minute he was in the hansom whirling Londonward.

An hour later, and Mrs. Robins went trudging along the wet and shining pavement towards the shops, but she bore no basket on her arm as was her wont, when she went a marketing, and there was a look of savage resolve upon her swarthy face.

Mrs. Robins was in the habit of paying cash for everything at the time of purchase, but now and again some small amounts would stand over—a shilling here and sixpence there. On this special evening, it was her special mission to pay up these small accounts, and she traveled on this purpose intent, till she reached the butcher, a tall man and a portly, a well-to-do man, and a church warden.

He was the only inhabitant of Hubbard's Green who affected any approach to familiarity with Mrs. Robins.

"You're a sight to do good to sore eyes Mrs. R." said he gallantly, as she entered the shop. "It ain't often we see you, why don't you drop in now and again sociable like?"

"You'll see less of me after to-day," said Mrs. Robins gruffly, adding after a moment's pause, "I'm going away!"

"Going away?" repeated the butcher, elevating his eyebrows, "Why what ever will Her Highness do without yer?"

"Er 'Ighness be 'anged!" replied Mrs. Robins.

CHAPTER III.

FAIRY BRIGHTEYES.

Within an hour after Mrs. Robins' visit to Mr. Briskett, all Hubbard's Green knew that that lady had severed her connection with "Her Highness," and was about to leave, if indeed, she had not already gone.

The barber, who was a great politician, winked and laid his finger on the right side of his nose, and said: "Mark my words; we shall hear summ'at more o' this." While the publican, solemnly shaking his head, hoped "as how no harm might come of it."

Twenty-four hours brought yet another and a greater surprise to the curiosity mongers of Hubbard's Green.

The rain had ceased to fall, and a gleam of yellow sickly sunshine was glinting through the rusty iron gates, and gilding the evergreens which grew in unchecked luxuriance even up to the very windows of the dingy old red brick house, as the postman went upon his afternoon round.

"Her Highness" neither received nor dispatched letters, at all events, not through the medium of Her Majesty's Postoffice, but yet the letter carrier paused when he reached the dilapidated old gates, stopped short and listened.

A voice came from within the high walls, not the voice of rage and anguish, shrieking in pain, to which by this time the neighbors had grown accustomed, but a sweet, musical treble warbling as a bird sings, for mere joy that it exists.

The postman clutched the iron rail and peered through eagerly, hardly able to credit the evidence of his own senses, but if his ears had been delighted, his eyes were enraptured with the picture which met his astonished gaze.

A young girl, beautiful as a dream, scarcely more than seventeen, with cheeks that rivaled the peach in delicacy of tint, with large, round, wondering babyish eyes, and a slight figure, which was grace itself, stood in that weed grown, neglected garden. Autumn flowers blossomed above her head just high enough to be beyond her reach. Standing on tiptoe, she stretched her graceful arms towards them only to touch a lower spray, which scattered a shower of tiny rain-drops over her upturned face. Then her light silvery laugh rang soft and low, yet clear as a bell and then once more the song welled from her fair, round throat, till, with a sudden spring, she snatched the flower and placed it with coquettish grace in the wide straw hat, so negligently tossed upon her dainty curls.

The postman was scarcely able to breathe. This bright, babyish beauty, amidst such surroundings, and living beneath the same roof as "Her Highness," seemed as out of place as a fragile nautilus shell in a coal mine. The postman had the credit amongst his companions of being something of a poet, and he supported his reputation by christening the heroine of his afternoon adventures, "Fairy Brighteyes," and by this name alone, for many days, was she known to the residents of Hubbard's Green.

Fairy Brighteyes had taken Mrs. Robins' place as attendant on the queer little old lady in the dingy red brick house. Oh, what a contrast between the two! Mrs. Robins, heavy, dark, elephantine, gloomy and morose, trudging in monster galoshes in and out the shops, this tiny, bright, happy, graceful, sylphlike girl, tripping and skipping, her pretty face aglow with youth's joys and girlhood's delights. She was like a gleam of sunshine to Hubbard's Green.

Still the gossips gleaned no more information from her respecting the doings within those four brick walls than they had from her predecessor.

She disarmed them with her innocence.

When Mrs. Robins had been examined, she had scowled and frowned, answering gruffly and rudely, bidding her questioners attend to their own business and leave her alone to look after hers.

Fairy Brighteyes did nothing of this kind. She was the very soul of openness and candor; she knew no secrets; she had nothing to conceal.

When they sought information from her, she opened wide her big, round eyes with an expression of babyish wonder. She could not understand what they meant—the old lady was a very nice old lady, and she knew nothing else about her. She thought herself very fortunate to have so comfortable a home. If they wanted to learn anything about Madame, why not ask Madame herself? And then she would hum a snatch of a simple song and skip across the green, like the happy, bright, innocent little Fairy Brighteyes that she was.

Bit by bit, there was a visible improvement in the exterior of "Her Highness'" house. The drive was weeded, the laurels were trimmed, and, most wonderful of all, the shutters of one of the first floor windows were opened; clean, spotless muslin curtains made their appearance, a canary, in a fanciful cage, hopped and twittered and sang in the morning sunshine, while Fairy Brighteyes, with needlework in hand, sat and stitched and sang, straining her throat in rivalry with her pet bird.

The Lord Chancellor almost disappeared from Hubbard's Green. For weeks and weeks he never came near the old house, and when one day he drove up with a rattle and splash, he remained but a few minutes. Departing, he raised his hat to Fairy Brighteyes, and the listeners around heard him say that he was going abroad, probably for a long while, the following day.

Little Miss Innocent smiled demurely, and dropped him a neat little school girl courtesy as he drove away.

There were no cries or screams that night from the shuttered house. They had become less and less frequent since Fairy Brighteyes' arrival, while the publican still more rarely saw the thin, bony, jewelled hand pushing open the door of the private bar, and heard the broken, querelous voice, with its foreign accent, tremulously demanding gin.

Instead of creeping stealthily into a public house, "Her Highness," was now seen on bright sunny mornings leaning on the shoulder of Fairy Brighteyes, leisurely promenading up and down the weeded gravel drive, listening to her lively childish prattle with unmistakable enjoyment.

As a matter of fact since the departure of Mrs. Robins, the disappearance of the Lord Chancellor and the advent of Fairy Brighteyes, the mystery and romance surrounding the dingy red-brick house, and its occupants, was fast disappearing. "Her Highness" was becoming a mere nobody, a failing, ailing old woman in an old-fashioned cape and a poke bonnet attended by a bright innocent, open-faced, wondering-eyed maiden, who devoted all her time, all the hours of her young life to watching and waiting on her senior.

Everyone noticed her devotion. Had she been madame's daughter it would have been impossible for her to have been more attentive.

It was a chill Winter's morning. It had snowed in the night and the ground was white. A fierce, searching, remorseless north-east wind blew in fierce gusts and eddies, and the rising sun struggled in vain to pierce the thick bank of dark clouds upon the horizon, and only succeeded in tinging them with a dull, faint glow, like that of a far away fire.

It was a wretched raw morning. The milkman shivered and beat his arms upon his breast and stamped his feet, the postman, blue-nosed and shuddering, drew on his warm gloves and tied his woolen muffler around his neck. It was barely daylight, and trees and houses loomed indistinctly and spectrally through the ice-laden mist. The landlord of the little public house, as he finished taking down his shutters, was thinking seriously of inviting his friends, the milkman and the postman, to take "a drop o' summat warm," when a prolonged wailing cry, which seemed to shape itself into the word "Help!" rang in the morning air.

"What's that?" cried the three men in chorus.

The next moment Fairy Brighteyes, her light drapery fluttering in the wind, rushed wildly and excitedly up to them as they stood gazing and wondering.

"Come," she cried, "For God's sake, come quick—madame is dead!"

CHAPTER IV.

THE STORY OF A CRIME.

Never before within the memory of man had such excitement reigned at Hubbard's Green as followed the announcement of the sudden death of "Her Highness." The news flew like lightning, and ere the watery sun had mounted above the tree tops, more people had passed through the rusty iron gates and up the drive than had set foot within the garden walls for a score of years.

Fairy Brighteyes was as one distracted. With quick, eager, nervous step she passed to and fro, her hair streaming over the wrapper she wore, her cheeks pale, her eyes red with weeping. To police officers, to doctors, to newspaper reporters, and to idle curiosity hunters, she had but a short and simple story to tell. She had left Madame the previous night apparently in her usual health; she had gone to her room to call her in the morning as was her custom, and had found her a corpse.

It was very, very sad, very, very shocking, and she was very, very miserable, for though Madame was no relation of hers, she loved her like a mother.

So far as she was aware Madame had but one relative, a son, who was absent abroad; Madame had received a letter from him a few days ago, and that, if it could be found, could probably furnish his address; she herself did not know it, had never heard it.

The letter was not far to seek. It lay on a small table by the bedside of the dead woman, a gentle, loving letter, making tender inquiries after her health, a letter signed by "Her affectionate son, Henri Deschamps," and dated from the Hotel des Bergues, Geneva.

A telegram was dispatched immediately informing Deschamps of the death of Madame.

Then, as the marvelling of the crowd exhausted itself for lack of material and those assembled thoroly realized that no more excitement was immediately attainable, the idlers slowly trooped back down the drive and out to the Green, gossiping, wondering and starting marvelous theories respecting the death of the poor senseless clod lying on a huge old-fashioned four-post bed upstairs, with dusty funeral plumes nodding from the canopy and sable hangings, casting deep black shadows over the shrunken, lifeless figure.

Who was there in the house?

With this poor remnant of humanity two surgeons of repute remained. "Her Highness" was past all aid which they could render, but yet they stayed. The room door was locked and double locked; the shutters were closed save one upper section which admitted a long, narrow stream of Wintry sunshine, which fell direct upon the corpse and the two surgeons who bent over it.

Who else remained in the house?

The poor girl who had lost her all by the death of her benefactress; the poor, sobbing child, for she was little more, who, with face buried in her hands, rocked herself to and fro, crooning a wail of lamentation in piteous tone, and who, to all well meant entreaties that she should leave the house of death, only replied by shaking her head in silent negative.

Who else was there in the house?

Only the stalwart policeman in the hall, left there by the Inspector to keep watch and ward to see and to mark well all who entered or quitted the premises.

But if Hubbard's Green had been excited at the first announcement of Madame's death, it went wild that same evening when the report first spread abroad that she had been poisoned!

Her's was no natural death. Some life-taking drug had been administered to her; she had died in agony, and the dingy, old red brick house had now a mysterious murder to add to its reputation.

When the following morning a cab drew up at the worn, weather-beaten iron gates, and a police officer, in plain clothes, walked up the drive and entered the house, all Hubbard's Green was on the tenter-hooks of expectation. When the same officer returned presently, accompanied by the girl, who had found means to change her usual light attire for the sombre sable of woe; and whose features were concealed by a crape veil, a feeling of indignation amongst the little knot of idlers found expression in murmurs which became louder as assisting her into the cab, the officer followed, and the pair were driven off at a rapid rate.

Fairy Brighteyes had been arrested for poisoning Her Highness!

So everybody said, but what everybody says is not necessarily true, the fact being that she had only been summoned to give evidence at a short preliminary examination before the Coroner. But as the report was universally believed, it provoked such feelings on the part of the community as were most complimentary to little Miss Innocent, showing as they did the favorable repute in which she was held by her neighbors. They positively and without exception refused to believe that the bright, happy fairy child who had wrought so great a change in the house of Hubbard's Green could in any way directly or indirectly, be cognizant of the crime which has been committed, far less have been a participator in it.

Two days later, the murdered woman's son arrived from abroad and proved to be no other than the one time frequent visitor whom the gossipmongers had christened the Lord Chancellor. He looked tired, worn and ill, his eyes had the restless hunted look of one who fears attack or lives in constant dread. The next morning the inquest was formally opened, and resulted in an open verdict being returned of "Wilful murder against a person or persons unknown."

At the inquest a portion of the mystery of "Her Highness" was unfolded. The dead woman was a Madame Deschamps, who had in early life been waiting woman to a certain German Grand Duchess, famous for her gallantries and her love of adventure. In her employ, and possibly in no very favorable manner, she had amassed money. On the death of her mistress, she plunged into the midst of a not over-reputable fifth class society in a small German town, where she had acquired the habit of drinking to such excess as to disorder her mind, her mania usually taking the form of identifying herself with the Ruler of the petty Principality whom she had served. She had one child, Henri Deschamps, a son who had never known his father, and him she placed at a large educational establishment at Brighton, never confessing her maternity till he came of age and then refusing to acknowledge him before the world.

And so at the examination before the Coroner the royalty bubble collapsed and her dear Highness was shown to have been employed in some almost menial capacity by a forgotten Grand Duchess, her Lord Chancellor proven to be her illegitimate son and Fairy Brighteyes dropping many grades in the scale of romance by giving her name in the witness box as Anne Thursby.

The funeral was fixed for the day week of the murder. Hundreds attracted by curiosity, attended the last ceremonies, and as the the mournful procession left the grave all eyes were turned towards Henri Deschamps, on whose arm leant Anne Thursby, draped in the deepest mourning, her head bowed and her slight, delicate frame shaken from head to foot by emotion.

Ere they reached the carriage, Deschamps halted suddenly and his face, always pale, became white as the marble monuments of the cemetery in which he stood. He dropped his arm, the girl withdrew her hand as he stared before him vacantly, expressionlessly, speechlessly.

And yet it was but a plain, stout, hard-featured, elderly woman, who confronting him, occasioned this change in his demeanor, only Mrs. Robins who stood there backed by the Inspector of Police and two plain-clothes detectives.

As they left the cemetery gates Henri Deschamps and Anne Thursby were arrested, he charged with the murder of his mother, she with aiding and abetting him in the commission of the crime.

Mrs. Robins was the chief witness against him, she stating the cause of her being dismissed from herposition of attendant on Madame being that Deschamps, impatient to finger his mother's hoarded money, had endeavored to persuade her first to hasten Madame's death by encouraging her drinking propensities and then, when this did not promise to act fast enough, by administering some drug which he would procure. On her indignantly refusing she was discharged and Anne Thursby placed in her position.

Anne Thursby was a girl who Deschamps had betrayed, but who loved him devotedly, a girl who had no thought but his will, and he used her as the tool of his villainy.

Such was the substance of the story told by the old woman, who had nobody's favor, respecting the girl who had everybody's liking, and though it was hard to prove the truth of the narrative, bit by bit the circumstantial evidence wove a net around Henri Deschamps and Anne Thursby.

Then it was, at the time of the trial, that the girl's devotion to the heartless criminal, the matricide, was shown to its full extent.

When link by link, the chain of evidence was closing around them, she made what she professed to be a full confession in which to save the lover who had betrayed her, she took the whole weight of crime upon her own shoulders, declaring she and she alone administered the poison without his knowledge, without his desire.

She addressed the Court and jury passionately, concluding her harangue with the words: "Take *me*—take the guilty woman, and hang her, as your law demands, but let the innocent man go free."

It was of no avail. Her reason for making a false confession was too apparent, and both were sentenced to death.

Neither suffered the extreme penalty of the law. Though Deschamps was beyond all doubt the instigator of the crime, it had not been his hand which administered the fatal poison, though Anne Thursby had mixed the drug and handed it to her victim, it was plain that she was under the complete domination of her lover, obeying him blindly, implicitly, seeing no evil in what he willed, dreading no consequences in acting in accordance with his behests, and conscious of no evil save disobedience to his wishes.

The girl died in jail before she completed her nineteenth year, the man still lingers out a wretched existence in a prison, shunned even by his fellow convicts—a scoundrel with no hope of deliverance but in death.

Maud—"Isn't this a queer title for a book, mother; 'Not Like Other Girls?' I wonder what she can be if she is not like other girls."

Mother—"I don't know, unless she goes into the kitchen and helps her mother, instead of staying in the parlor to read novels."

Humor.

For the Blade.

BRITISH SUBJECKS.

BY ANN BAXTER.

When me and Caleb was boardin' to Orchard Beach last Summer, the hotel was full of British subjecks, petroleum-ile farmers, sirs and dukes—awful lofty feelin' folks. Caleb, he wanted to hire a cottage jest like the Sanderses, but I says, "Caleb Baxter, I can find enough cookin' meat and potaters to home without goin' to the beach to get work. I think with Mr. Tennyson, 'Better 50 years of Europe than a cyclone of Cathay,' or in other words, better these weeks of boardin' and restin' than a whole Summer a sweatin' over a cook stove in one of them cottages."

So that was the way we came to get acquainted with them British subjecks. And they was the mortal homliest subjects if they have got a Queen to back 'em up. Such buzzin' when they talked! It seemed as if all the r's in creation was let loose and whizzin' at the same time. It was "Summer-r-r" and "Winter-r-r" and that poor letter of the alfabet held onto jest that way every time. I shouldn't have said nothin' about it, for I allers did think it was mean bis'ness makin fun of folks when they are doin' the best they know how; but one day we was settin' on the piazza, and when the newspaper boy went by, one of them British subjecks spoke up kind of flat and says:

"*Old Orchard Rambler!*" and she says to her aunt, "I am trying to get the Yankee twang." Then they both larfed, and said it over two or three times, jest like the newspaper boy, and I says: "Why don t you talk that way a while and give your r's a rest? You work 'm harder 'n a nigger."

They was awful mad, I see, the minit I said it. I was mad too, but I didn't want to get into no quarrel, domestic nor forrin', so I changed the conversation by sayin': "Who do you think will have the most votes this Fall, Victoria or Albert?"

"What do you mean?" says they, a scowlin'.

"Why," says I, "is Victoria goin' to serve another term or will you put in the Prince instead?"

"Why, Mariah," says the oldest British subject, a Mrs. Fenton by name; "why, Mariah, this person thinks we have vulgar elections and votin'."

They giggled and simpered a minit, and then she says very condesendin: "We have a Kingdom and a long line of kings and queens, and," she added, rather sneerin'-like: "We have a history behind us."

"Yes," says I, "you've got a history, and I have read it; and I guess you hain't looked it over very carefully, or you wouldn't think of braggin' about it. Our elections ain't none of the cleanest, and I am glad we hain't no more on 'em behind us than we have; but I should about as soon look back on 'lections and bribes and salary grabs as to have your dirty old kings and choppin'-blocks back of me."

I jest ketched my breth and went on afore they could speak.

"Your Kings and Queens," says I, "have been a murderin', overbearin' set, all but Victoria, and I never heard no hurt of her. I should think the British Nation, instead of braggin' over a long train of cars behind 'em, full of treachery, and beheaded Queens, and stifled Princes, and vile Kings, and such disgraceful carryin' on, instead of holdin' up their heads over sech mean ancesters, I should think they'd ruther burn the whole bisness, cars and track and all, and begin bran new with a clean dummy car and one honest brakeman."

"Come, Mariah," says the oldest British subjeck, "let us go in, I see Sir Augustus a coming."

Sir Augustus was Mariah's brother, and they set right to the side of me and Caleb to the table, and the other British subjeck and her husband set right oppersit.

Mr. Fenton was a swaggerin,' over bearin' kind of a man, allers a crowdin' somebody. 'I did pity that poor waiter girl. Folks that will impose upon hired help to show out their orthority is small potaters, I call 'em.

"What did you bring me coffee for? 'I ordered chocolate."

"Oh, did you?" says she, half frightened to death, "I misunderstood you."

"Now look-a here, girl," says he, with a insolent look, "you tend to your waitin' and don't presume to converse with me."

"You asked her a question," says I, "or I guess she wouldn't have spoke to you; and you ordered coffee, for I remember of hearin' you. So you made the mistake yourself."

Caleb, he kept nudgin' me, He didn't want me to interfere, but I wasn't goin to see a good Yankee girl put down by none of them British subjecks. They all scowled dreadful, and Sir Augustus pecked round to me through one of his glasses.

"Too bad you have lost a glass out of your specs," says I.

"Mariah and her aunt snickered, makin' fun of me, and Sir Augustus looked mad, but he never showed out much temper; for he was mighty sweet on a girl to our table who was awful sick. Her father was called the "Silver King" on account of the mines he had in Colorado.

Mabel Grant was a bright, sensible girl, and handsome, too, sweet as a pictur. I jest gloried in her good looks. Them British subjecks looked worse than stump fences to the side of her—fur they made a good deal of her to help Sir Augustus along. What she could see in that soft critter with his eye-glasses and silly ways, I couldn't tell. It worried me.

"Well," says I to myself, "there is a good many empty-headed Sir Augustuses, and girls is silly enough the world over to be taken in by 'em. Them British subjects is a mercenary set. They don't have nothin' but their titles and some run out lands, all come up to weeds, and they come over here, and some Yankee girl, with a lot of money, is fool enough to marry 'em and pay off their gamblin' and bettin' debts."

The woman that was shaperonin' Mabel didn't seem to take no interest, and I kept wishin' her father 'd come. Mabel warn't forward at all, only she'd smile jest sweet enough to flatter Sir Augustus. I couldn't understand it. Sometimes I thought she didn't like them British subjects no better 'n I did.

One day I was settin' in the readin'-room, and jest as I was goin' to open the blind, I heard Sir Augustus and Mabel a-talkin' outside on the piazza.

"Thank you," says she, "but I couldn't marry you anyway."

"I adore you all the more, for bein' so modest," says he. "It is so charmin' to find an American girl who is retirin'."

"Is it?" says Mabel, quietly.

"Oh, it is!" says he. "Now tell me your reasons, and I will scatter them to the winds."

Just then somebody came round the corner of the piazza, and I heard Mabe say, "Why, Joe!"

I opened the blind a little and I see her a shakin' hands and kissin' a tall young man. When she turned round to interduce them, Sir Augustus was gone; but she seen me and says, "Mrs. Baxter, let me present my friend, Mr. Prince."

I see what her "reasons" was then, and I was glad enough the way it turned out. I thought it was just good enough on them British subjecks, and I was feelin' purty chipper when I went into the parlor that evenin'. Quite a number of 'em was there, and they was real curis about this stranger who had come from New York, so they was quite patronizing to me.

"Is he a relative?" says one of the Dundreary girls.

"Not yet," says I, "but I presume he will be. He's a Prince," says I.

"What!" says they all, with astonishment.

"Why," says I, "I calculate Mabel won't marry out of the royal family. Her father is a silver king, and this man is a prince; leastwise, Prince is his name," says I, laughing, "and titles is nothin more nor less than names any way."

They began to see what I meant, and they was awful mad. I kept on. I says: "Some of the meanest folks in the world have been called kings, but I guess Mabel's father is an exception to the general rule of kings. He aint no such a man as your King Henry was," says I.

I see they begun to grow uneasy, so I kep' on improvin' my time, for I hadn't forgot how them Fenton's made fun of my blue gingham dress, and how the Dundrearys had snubbed poor Caleb. I didn't make no pause. I says, "Mariah, where's your brother Augustus? He's feelin' purty bad about bein' cut out by this Yankee Prince. He hain't gone and drowned hisself, has he? Well, I guess he wouldn't commit sulcide that way. He'd be too 'fraid of wettin' his feet. Well," says I, "I don't wonder he wanted Mabel. I don't suppose you've got no girls so good lookin' as she is, now Miss Langtry isn't to home."

You orter seen Arabel Dundreary glare at me! She's a stout girl, with uncommon feet and hands, and a red face. She and Mariah begun to hunt up their crochet work, I riz and stood in the door, and that is the last time I ever see them British subjecks.

"Good night," says I, "I musn't set up no longer for we are goin' off on the mornin' train, and Caleb has been a bed an hour. If ever you come to Kennebunk, you call, and I will give you some of my strawberry short-cake and a cup of tea good enough for the Queen."

For the Blade:

Bill Spriggs's Grandfather's Little Misunderstanding.

"I see," said the storekeeper, laying down his paper with an air—or two—of having something startling to communicate, "I see the daily Southern duel yesterday was unfortunately attended with violence and bloodshed. It appears a pistol in the hands of one of the principals was accidently discharged, disfiguring for life his expansive alabaster shirt-front, and entirely destroying his self-possession. The other principal, who was also counting on the affair being as usual satisfactorily settled without any discharge of firearms, was so startled and disconcerted at what he took to be his adversary's unaccountable and implacable gory intention, that he mangled and dislocated himself running through the woods."

"Ah," said Bill Spriggs, gravely, "I've often thought some of them fellers would git hurt yit; they will take weepins along on them peaceful, conciliatory jaunts, an' weepins is weepins, an' entirely inappropriate to such occasions. Ha! did I ever tell you about the—ha—the duel between my grandfather an' Colonel Robones?" continued Bill with a broad and deep bland smile that disarmed reproof as he helped himself to a voluminous chew of the temptingly displayed tobacco. "Well, you see it was the time they run for school-director in our district. They was always rivals, like, an' jealous, an' that campaign give 'an full sway to everlastin'ly lock horns. My grandfather determined from the start to conduct himself circumspectly an' with proper dignity in the race, an' to that end to curb his rather touchy, testy disposition, an' tendency to fly off the handle. But when it soon came to his ears that the Colonel—who was a lawyer, an' considered that it required brains to wear the seats out o' his pants in a law office—had referred to him as an unlettered yeoman, which he nastily misunderstood as covertly but unquestionably suggestive of an unmarked female sheep, he felt he could not an' would not stan' it. He immediately retaliated in a speech, chargin' the colonel with havin' for his indolent sustenance, repeatedly, systematically, at dead of night, stolen melons from a blind, decrepid

Miscellany.

"GATH" ON BLAINE.

An Interview at Saratoga on the Much Discussed Mulligan Letters.

"Gath's" letter from Saratoga in the Cincinnati *Enquirer* has the following on the Mulligan letters and Blaine:

I had a conversation yesterday with a very prominent man stopping here, who is an unusual shyness about publicity for a man so familiar with politics, war and finance. You may be able to guess him, but that he might illuminate my mind, I promised not to print his name. I was first attracted to him by hearing him say, in the midst of some casual remarks, that he had been with Blaine when Blaine got the Mulligan letters from Mulligan.

"Don't you remember that occasion?" said this person. "It was just pending the Presidential Convention of 1876. I worked hard for Blaine's nomination that time, and was so disappointed that Hayes got it that I have not paid any public attention to politics since. I am, however, anxious about the present campaign, for I think that there are so many cranks in the Democratic party that, if they can succeed, they will begin to bother the banks, the corporations and whatever is left to give stability to business."

"What kind of looking man was Mulligan?" I asked.

"Mulligan was a small Irish fellow, with very decided Irish features. I went with Sidney Dillon and Mr. Elkins and Mr. Blaine to see Mulligan. Mulligan is now dead. He had been the clerk to Josiah Fisher, who was, I think, Blaine's brother-in-law. Fisher and Caldwell were two New England men, very bright in money-making and railroads. Caldwell is now in London broke. He thought he had made a fortune in this country, and went over there to make a hand in general European railroad building, as in Italy, in Austria and in Russia. He is a natural sky-rocket and I saw him the last time I was on the other side, though I think he is not very well-to-do."

"How did Mulligan become possessed of these letters?"

"Why, Fisher died, and Mulligan, as his clerk, stole the letters, and then tried to get something for them from Blaine. There is no doubt to my mind, said my friend, "that his refusal was a black-mailing case. Mulligan took Blaine the letters. Blaine submitted them to us three. We read them all. I tell you I have read every line of those letters," said my acquaintance, "and Blaine read every line of them in Congress. We all advised Blaine that the man had no right to the letters, and that, as Mr. Fisher was dead, they belonged to Blaine himself. So Blaine waited on Caldwell and told him that the letters were his own, and he would not give them back. Mulligan made no resistance. He probably thought Blaine would either buy them or give him something for them. Blaine then took the initiative himself. I gave him the information that Caldwell had sent a telegram despatch from London, or, as Knott had it, to the committee of which Knott was the head, and that he had kept it three days without giving Blaine any information. Then Blaine, with his general bold spirit, went right into Congress, demanding of Knott whether he had not received the despatch, and there he read the letters one after the other. That is the whole of the Mulligan matter."

Said I to my informant: "What is your moral construction of these letters?"

"Why, Blaine is a Congress," said my friend, "having been known to my fellow-members from all over the country, Democrats as well as Republicans, as being concerned in railroad prospecting and building, they came to me from every side to ask me whether they should invest or not. One member of Congress would say: 'I have got $1,000 that I would like to put in somewhere, can't you advise me?' If I thought there was a good chance I would tell them where to put it, if not, I would discourage them. In that way this whole Credit Mobilier scandal was put up. There was nothing whatever in the Credit Mobilier that would frighten a man of good hard business sense. Most of the members of Congress unfortunately are selected from a very thin, raw class, and they asked Ames if he would give them a chance somewhere, and then, when it was discovered, they all took to the woods. If they had stood right firm the people would long ago have understood that they have no right to tie up their members of Congress and prevent them from making such an investment as any other man would make. That policy will prevent as ever having members of Congress capable of taking care of things.

"You do not want a beggar to be your man of affairs. Not many men can afford to go to Congress who are fit for it now, and those stampedes are wearing down our Congress to a mere mendicant body, always liable to be tempted, always liable to be weak. Ames, like myself, was concerned in the infancy of these Government railroads. He was a plain, square old man. Legislation was constantly coming up of no very important sort, affecting these roads. They would find a little error in their charter or by-laws, and want a little bit of legislation to set it right. Congress could not refuse to grant it, but naturally some of the members who were doing these little favors, asked Ames how the road was coming along, whether there was anything in it for a man who had saved his salary, etc. The old man answered these persons according to his respect for them; and it is a singular fact that he took nobody into his confidence but those who did not have the respect for. Small nobodies he did not want to be bothered with.

"The American people," said my friend, "ought to think more for themselves, and be less ruled by these lues and cries. Do they want a man in this common-sense age to keep himself a beggar in order that some fool may not say he must have made his money improperly? Now, applying these remarks," said my acquaintance, "Blaine ruled correctly in a certain railroad case. Everybody admits that the ruling was right. A good while afterward, when he wanted some of his friends relieved of their holdings, he wrote a letter to Fisher in which he reminded him of this ruling. They are trying to make a great deal out of that. Do you never do a man a service when it was your duty to do so and yet remind him of it afterward? Would a good turn you did him? What is there wrong in that? But because Blaine wrote to Fisher: 'I once did you a good turn, and, therefore, help my friends out of this dilemma,' it is at once picked up as proof that Blaine was corrupt!

"The application is indecent."

"What is your estimate of Blaine's character?"

"Blaine is one of the brightest business men in the United States; he is also one of the most courageous. It was my experience in Congress that nine men out of 10 there would come to you and say: 'I agree with your position. You are entitled to this legislation, but I am afraid to speak in favor of it. You must let me out.' You would go to Blaine and lay your case to him, and Blaine would think it over and say: 'I think you are right, and I will help you.' In that way Blaine got the confidence of nearly all the promoters in the country. They said: 'There is the man who has no moral cowardice,' and consequently it is true that Blaine has friends in nearly every corporation in the United States."

"Shall I say you say that Mr. Blaine is a good business man?"

"Yes, and I will give you an instance of it. When I was putting a railroad into Mexico, not long ago, or prospecting there, Blaine said to me: 'I will tell you where there is money. You want to get a big ranch in Mexico to raise cattle, mules, etc. You want not less than 50,000 acres. You find the spot for it, and I will be one of the men to come in and put up money.' Now," said my friend, "when I got to Mexico I found that Blaine's sagacity had been better than mine. There was the very thing to secure a ranch. Why should there be anything wrong in Blaine getting a ranch in Mexico than in making money for his family out of these passing enterprises? He is one of the public men who does not mean to let an ignorant public opinion stand between him and his family. When Blaine went into public life it was not with the intention of making his family suffer for his ambition. He has attended to public life on one side and taken care of his family on the other; and any man who can not do both of these things is of very little account for public life."

Said I: "Do you consider Blaine as good a business man as Gould or Huntington or men of that class?"

"He is not a business man as Huntington, and not a speculator like Gould, but if he had never been in public life he would have been a very successful man. There is nothing in Blaine's nature of a weak, sentimentalizing sort. He loves life as it is around him, sees material things, rejoices in opening prospects for men and populations, and for a long time he paid but little attention to business, but after he was disappointed, in 1876, that reproved instinct came forth, and you now see what he might have been in business if he had not been in public life."

If Things but Corresponded.

"And what part do you sing in the opera, Miss Pearl?"

"I'm one of the sopranos."

"I'm sorry to hear that."

"Why so?"

"Why, I can't help thinking that if your voice was as low as your dress, you'd make a wonderful contralto."—*Chicago News.*

MRS. HALPIN TALKS.

She Would Rather Put a Bullet Through Her Heart than Exonerate Cleveland.

The Buffalo *Telegraph* of the 14th contains the following:

When the *Telegraph* unmasked Cleveland it did not know where Maria Halpin was. When it succeeded in locating her a member of the *Telegraph* staff was detailed to visit New Rochelle, N. Y., to get, if possible, from her own lips, the story of her relations with Grover Cleveland. He found New Rochelle to be a place of some 5,000 or 6,000 inhabitants, on the New York & New Haven Railroad, 17 miles from New York, and largely populated by the families of men doing business in the metropolis. Here Maria Halpin, whose name for the past few weeks has been conspicuous in the newspapers of the country, has lived in seclusion for several years as housekeeper for an uncle-in-law, James A. Secord, an elderly man, by trade a carpenter, and she has there lived a quiet, honest, humble and useful life. The *Telegraph* representative talked with a number of responsible and well informed citizens of the Village, and they all gave the same testimony. Maria Halpin had lived among them for years, had conducted herself with propriety, had made friends, was esteemed a good woman and, until the recent exposure growing out of Grover Cleveland's nomination for the Presidency, was not known to have a blemish on her life. In fact, when it was first reported that she was the woman in the Cleveland cases, pictures of New Rochelle's inhabitants who knew the quiet, decorous, unobtrusive housekeeper at the modest Secord home, could hardly believe that she was the Maria Halpin of the *Telegraph's* terrible tale. Having satisfied himself of the standing in the community where she lived, the *Telegraph* representative turned his steps toward the Secord dwelling. He found it to be a modest frame building on Main street, adjacent to one of the Village cemeteries, and he was met at the door by Jas. A. Secord. Mr. Secord is a man seemingly about 60 years old, of plain address, who has grown gray in New Rochelle. He jealously guarded his niece from newspaper men, and as he seemed endowed with the gift, to a large degree, of determining their profession, they could not gain access to her, although not a few had tried. The *Telegraph* representative was turned from the door after a few moment's parleying. A citizen of Buffalo got an interview with Maria Halpin as the bearer of a message from a friend, and received from her a statement as follows:

MARIA HALPIN'S STATEMENT.

"I was employed at Hunt & Kent's when Grover Cleveland persistently sought and finally made my acquaintance. I was not as stout as I look now, being tall and slender, and it's a wonder that I endured all I suffered in the years from 1874 to 1877. My child, Oscar Folsom Cleveland, was borne September 14, 1874. Grover Cleveland is his father, and to say that any other man was responsible for his birth is infamous. The attempt to connect the dead Oscar Folsom with me or my boy, is cruel and cowardly. I had but a very slight acquaintance with Oscar Folsom. It does not seem possible, after all I have suffered for Grover Cleveland and my boy's sake, that an attempt will be made to further blacken me in the eyes of the world. No one knows the extent of my sufferings. After my child was taken from me I begged Cleveland on my knees to let me have a sight of my baby. After much entreaty, he, a third time where the boy was, and one day I rushed in upon his keeper, snatched him up and ran away before they could stop me. My sufferings subsequently, my fruitless efforts to have him fulfil his promise of marriage, his neglect of myself and child, my ambitious and violent treatment by his hired tools, are truthfully but only partially told in the Buffalo *Telegraph* of July 21, which should be the cover of the counts that made up those years of shame, suffering and degradation forced upon me by Grover Cleveland."

The above is a part of Maria Halpin's statement bearing most directly upon the points in the Cleveland-Halpin case, brought out clearly in the *Telegraph's* terrible tale. It is substantially her language and it is exactly her sentiment. The statement was made the afternoon of July 29, 1884, and lodged with the *Telegraph*, duly attested a few days later. The gentleman to whom she made it says that in the course of a long interview with her, she wept bitterly as she told of her wrongs. Her manner and appearance carried a conviction of sincerity.

When told that it was reported she had made, or was about to make, a statement exonerating Gov. Cleveland from the charges preferred against him in the *Telegraph* of July 21, Maria Halpin drew herself up as if preparing for a supreme effort and replied, in a most impressive and emphatic manner:

"Make a statement exonerating Grover Cleveland? Never. I would rather put a bullet through my heart."

She said she could not truthfully make any such statement, and Grover Cleveland would not dare ask her to humiliate herself again that he might enjoy honor and wealth, while on his account she was exiled from kindred and friends, patiently waiting for death to end her misery. She then went into details of what she had suffered from 1874 to 1877 at the hands of Cleveland or his agents, that would melt a heart of stone. Her statements are fortified and corroborated by facts known in the case, and by circumstances and records bearing upon that eventful period of her life.

Before we get through with this case we shall submit evidence from citizens of Buffalo, of unquestionable veracity and repute, conclusively showing that Maria B. Halpin, who makes this recital of her wrongs and sufferings, was a woman of good habits when Grover Cleveland, after pursuing her for months, succeeded in making her acquaintance; that she was not a harlot, as Cleveland's organs and managers assert, but, on the contrary, a respected member of society in this City at the time, will be made clear to every candid mind.

THE ORIGIN OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

A Claim That Michigan Whigs and Free Soilers Organized and Adopted the Name Previous to the Strong Convention.

We are indebted to Mr. J. E. BIGELOW, of Memphis, Tenn., for the following extremely interesting historical reminiscence, which disputes, and probably successfully, the claim of Maine to be the birthplace of the Republican party:

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I write to correct a little matter of history. I notice in your issue of this date a statement that, as far as can be ascertained, the first Republican organization was a Convention at Strong, Franklin County, Maine, August 7, 1854. This is a mistake. Early in June, 1854, a self-constituted committee of Whigs and Free Soilers came together, composed of the following persons, and a few others whose names are not now remembered:

Whigs—Hon. Jacob M. Howard, Joseph Warren, editor of the Detroit *Tribune;* Henry Barnes, proprietor of the Detroit *Tribune;* Sylvester Larned, Hon. Zach. Chandler, L. L. Jones.

Free Soilers—Silas M. Holmes, Seymour A. Baker, Hovey K. Clarke, W. Tracy Howe, James F. Conover, and the writer of this article.

This committee met in the law office of Larned, Ward & Clarke, on Jefferson avenue, Detroit, Mich., to consider the question of organizing a new party out of the Whig and Free Soil parties. At that time the Free Soil party had already made its nomination for state affairs in Michigan, and put out its platform of principles. This Committee had a number of meetings to consider the matter, and finally agreed to organize a new party on the principles of the Free Soil party as promulgated in its platform.

At the last meeting of this Committee, which was held at the *Tribune* office, after everything had been agreed upon except a name, that question was brought up, and Mr. Howard opposed giving the new party any name, lest prejudice against a name might drive away some votes. The writer of this advocated naming the new party, and this prevailed, and on motion of same member, whose name is not now remembered, the "Republican" was agreed upon.

Under the direction of this committee a State mass Convention was called at Kalamazoo of all persons opposed to the principles of the Democratic party to consider the question of organizing a new party. This Convention was held, and through it, according to the agreed program of said committee, a Convention was called at Jackson for the purpose of defeating the organization and nominating a ticket. The Convention met at Jackson where the party was fully organized according to the plan of the committee, and named the Republican party. It adopted the Free Soil platform, nominated the Free Soil ticket, with one exception, went before the people, and elected it from top to bottom.

The writer does not now remember the exact dates of either the Kalamazoo or the Jackson Convention, but feels confident that the Jackson Convention at which the matter was finally consummated, was held either late in June or early in July, 1854, and feels certain that it was before the 7th of August, and was the original organization of the party.

J. E. BIGELOW.

Memphis, Tenn., Aug. 14.

Doctors recommend Hall's Catarrh Cure.

A FALSEHOOD EXPOSED.

As Showing Up of the Unfair Statements of the Free Trade Propagandist.

The Detroit *Evening Journal* has the following excellent article, which is worth careful examination by all interested in the Tariff question:

The Chicago *Herald* publishes a communication purporting to be written by "a carpenter's wife," in which the writer says she has "just gone to housekeeping," and purchased certain articles for that purpose. Hearing she was "heavily taxed" on them she went to a friend who "gave her a Tariff list showing the percentage of taxes on all imported articles;" and she adds, "after figuring until my head aches," she has "solved the problem" and concludes that "more than one-fifth" of her money was "taken away by Tariff taxation." She then proceeds to give her purchases, their cost and the tax on them in the following table:

	Cost.	Tax.
36 yards tapestry	$ 20 60	$ 8 00
47 yards ingrain	35 25	14 00
2 bedroom sets	180 00	28 00
All of our chairs	78 00	21 70
3 sets of curtains	19 50	7 50
3 tables	35 00	7 35
Cook stove	35 00	13 50
Tinware	12 00	4 50
Dishes	28 00	11 00
Knives and forks	3 40	1 25
Spoons	12 00	3 50
Other silverware	5 00	1 50
Clock	11 00	2 75
Hall tree	20 00	5 25
Lounge	30 75	5 00
Pictures and ornaments	3 00	80
Oilcloth	4 40	90
Mattresses	20 00	4 00
Bed springs	16 00	3 50
Blankets	15 00	4 00
Pillows	11 00	1 60
Linen, table and bed	30 00	7 50
Total	$556 30	$160 60

The *Evening Journal* reproduces the above because it is a fair sample of the false statements with which Free Trade propagandists bolster their absurd and unscientific claims. It ought not to deceive any but the most ignorant, and to make this clear we here give the facts as to each item of the above bill. Thirty-six yards of tapestry at $20.80 is at the rate of 57¾ cents a yard. Merritt Wickham, custom house appraiser, in his evidence before the Tariff Commission, testified that the lowest price of English tapestry at wholesale was 28, 29, 31, or 52½ cents, a difference of only 5 cents between the wholesale price in England and the retail price in Chicago, much less than the freight and commissions. Forty-seven yards of ingrain at $35.25, is at the rate of 75 cents a yard. The lowest wholesale English price of three-ply ingrain is 34, 34, or 75½ cents a yard, freight paid to New York. A lower grade of ingrain, and the lowest, sells at 68½ cents at the factory in England. The same grade of better material sells at 72 cents from store in Philadelphia, a difference of only 3½ cents, which is less than the freight commission and insurance for bringing over the English goods. The Chicago woman bought her carpets cheaper than she could buy them from any store in England. On her bedroom sets, chairs and tables she paid no tax. That class of goods are cheaper here than in Europe, and are made in this country and sold in Europe. The same is true of her "clock, hall-tree and lounge." The test, handiest and lightest cook stoves in the world are made in this country. They are also largely exported. On that she paid no tax. Thirteen dollars and forty cents, which "a carpenter's wife" says she paid as tax on her tinware, would pay the duty on 1,350 pounds of tin plate. It is not probable her tinware weighs over 20 pounds, in which case her tax was 20 cents, and not $13.50. If her dishes costing $28 are English, the tax could not have exceeded $2.50, instead of $11, as she asserts. If her dishes are American which is probable, she bought them as cheap in Chicago as they could be laid down there from England, if there was no tax. Hence she paid no tax. Further, the combinations of American factories has reduced the price of dishes over 50 per cent., so that instead of being taxed by the tariff she has gained that much. The price named for "knives and forks," "spoons," and "other silverware," indicates they are common, and low grades of goods of that description are cheaper in this country than they are in Europe. If the mattresses of "a carpenter's wife" are made of curled hog's hair, which their price indicates, she paid no tax on them. That class of hair is duty free. On her oil cloth she paid no tax. Not knowing the character of her "pictures and ornaments" we have no data for estimating. On her "combs and brushes," she paid no tax. Neither did she pay any on "bed springs" or "pillows." On her blankets the Tariff may have paid $1.50 tax, but she was saved three times that by the reduced price which the protective tariff secured her. Not knowing the quality of her "linen, table and bed" we cannot say. Judging by the price we imagine it is American cotton goods. If so, she purchased it as cheap as she could do in England and paid no tax. The highest estimate of the tax "a carpenter's wife" paid on the above named is $60, and she saved nearly $200 in reduced cost, the result of the competition raised up in this country by the tariff, as will be seen by comparing the prices she paid with the price of said goods in 1860:

	Paid for goods in 1884.	Cost in 1860.
36 yards tapestry	$ 20 80	$ 27 75
47 yards ingrain	35 25	51 70
2 bedroom sets	180 00	200 00
All our chairs	78 00	100 00
3 sets curtains	19 50	22 40
3 tables	26 00	32 00
Cook stove	35 00	37 50
Tinware	12 00	14 00
Dishes	28 00	42 00
Knives and forks	12 00	14 00
Spoons	3 00	3 50
Other silverware	12 00	15 00
Clock	5 00	6 00
Hall tree	11 00	12 50
Lounge	30 00	34 00
Pictures and ornaments	20 75	23 00
Oilcloth	3 00	3 50
Combs and brushes	4 00	4 50
Mattresses	20 00	25 00
Bed springs	16 00	18 00
Blankets	15 00	20 50
Pillows	11 00	11 00
Linen, table and bed	30 00	26 00
Total	$556 30	$746 85
Cost of household goods in 1860		$746 85
Cost same goods in 1884		556 30
Saving by protection		$190 55

The Car Drivers' Bill.

During the last session of the New York Legislature, the following bill was passed by both branches thereof:

SECTION 1. On and after the passage of this act it shall be unlawful for any officer or agent of any railroad corporation in any of the Cities of this state whose cars are driven by horses to exact from conductors more than 12 hours' labor for a day's work, and such corporation shall out of said 12 hours' labor allow conductors and drivers a reasonable time to obtain meals.

"2. Any officer or agent of any such corporation who shall openly violate or otherwise evade the provisions of this act shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine of not to exceed $500, or imprisonment not to exceed six months, or both fine and imprisonment for each offense.

"3. This act shall take effect immediately."

The bill was sent to Gov. Cleveland, who let it die because it belonged to the species known as "class legislation" and "demagogery." In other words, it was Cleveland's belief that to put it out of the power of a wealthy corporation to exact 18 hours labor, or more, from the laboring man as a day's work was "class legislation." Is it any wonder that the workingmen of the country repudiate Cleveland?—*Ohio State Journal.*

He Felt Like Kicking Himself.

"I understand that you are going to Chicago to-day," said Noodles to a young lady acquaintance.

"Yes," she replied, "I depart at 4:30 P. M.

"Would you permit me to escort you to the train?" eagerly asked the youth.

"Really said the blushing miss, "it would not be right for you to go to so much trouble."

"Oh, indeed" said Noodles, courtesying profoundly, "it would give me the greatest pleasure to see you off."

Then he felt like going behind the house and kicking himself very, very hard.

An Extraordinary Case.

AUSTIN, Texas, Feb. 20th, 1880.

To Mr. J. W. Graham, Druggist:

Dear Sir—My case was an acute form of bronchitis, and was of one and a half years duration. I employed the best medical aid possible, but failed rapidly, until the doctors said I would die—that my case was incurable. Thrown upon my own resources, I got a bottle of DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, and in six hours felt a decided relief. In three days the cough almost disappeared. Now that my chances of life are good for many years, I earnestly recommend the above to every sufferer of lung or throat disease.

C. G. LATHROP.

Cures the Piles Too.

Edouard Reintard, of New York, writes: It gives me great pleasure to say that a single box of HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE effected a complete cure of Piles with which I had been troubled for over a year, and which nothing else that I used would cure.

RECENT LITERATURE.

A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY. By E. V. Smalley. New York: John B. Alden.

Mr. Smalley, who has been for years an attache of the New York *Tribune*, traces the origin, rise and growth of the Republican party; shows its great achievements in molding and directing public opinion, and outlines its important work of administration and legislation. The volume should be widely read, and its extreme cheapness (50 cents, in cloth) places it within the reach of workingmen and voters. It is well printed, and contains wood-cut portraits of Blaine and Logan.

UNITED STATES NOTES. A History of the various Issues of Paper Money by the Government of the United States. By John J. Knox. With an appendix, containing the recent Decision of the Supreme Court upon the Legal Tender Question. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons.

No more capable man than Mr. Knox could have been found to write this book, his long service as Comptroller of the Currency particularly fitting him for the work. The first and second chapters describe the issues of Government paper money by the colonies and by the Continental Congress, before the adoption of our present Constitution. Not until the necessities of the second war with Great Britain forced the Democratic party to abandon their own principle as to the "strict construction" of the Constitution, was there any issue even of interest-bearing notes, and these were not legal tender. The disaster of the panic of 1837 forced the issue of similar notes in time of peace. The third issue was during the war with Mexico. The fourth was necessitated by the panic of 1857. The fifth was begun in 1862, and still continues. The decision of the Supreme Court, declaring it constitutional for Congress to issue such notes either in war or in peace, and to make them legal tender for all debts, put the question on an entirely new footing, and gives the subject a degree of practical interest it had not in our earlier history.

DORA DARLING. By Jane G. Austin. Boston: Lee & Shepard. New York: Charles T. Dillingham.

A story of the war, intended for girls, but it will be found good reading for those of maturer years. The adventures of "the daughter of the regiment" are varied and interesting, and the reader will feel impelled to follow the tale to its conclusion, willy-nilly.

A SHORT HISTORY OF OUR OWN TIMES. From the accession of Queen Victoria to the general election of 1880. By Justin McCarthy. New York: Harper & Brothers.

This brief history of modern England, from 1837 to 1880, is far easier reading to the general reader than most historical works. Mr. McCarthy's reputation as a historian has been suddenly achieved, but he has attained an eminent place for the best of all reasons—that he is a born historian. His style is delightful, animated, but not flippant. Careful and methodical, he seizes upon the salient points and brings them into due prominence, and, carrying the reader with him by his luminous description, to the entire satisfaction of the former. His appearance in the historian's field marked a new epoch.

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY. Its Political History and Influence. By J. Harris Patton. New York: Fords, Howard and Hulbert.

This monograph, of some 350 pages, is not only a history of the Democratic party, but is, incidentally, a history of American politics from the adoption of the Constitution to the present day. It contains a world of information to the political student, as well as many forgotten and interesting facts. For these facts the author challenges denial, and for his fairness and calmness of statement he leaves every reader to judge for himself. It is a spirited and attractively written piece of National history, and is a book that every voter ought to possess.

THE PRINCESS. By Alfred Tennyson. Edited with notes by Wm. J. Rolfe. Boston: James R. Osgood & Co.

This is a beautiful little 12mo. volume, uniform with the other volumes of Rolfe's Students' Series. There is no need to praise the "Princess" here; every English reader knows it well. This beautiful little edition, annotated by the scholarly hand of Mr. Rolfe, with parallelisms from Shakspeare and other noted authors, altho primarily intended for the use of students of English literature, will be welcomed by every lover of the noble poet's works.

THE AFTERNOON OF LIFE.—Readings adapted to Middle-aged and Aged People. By J. W. Exline, M. D. Canal Dover, O.: W. W. Scott.

This is a 500-page volume of short selections from all sources of reading matter in harmony with the wants, tastes and experiences of middle-aged and older people. The author believes that this class will welcome a volume prepared expressly for them, and thinks there is as much need of such a work as of works expressly for the young. The selections are excellent, many of them of a religious and reflective cast, and the entire work is well adapted for the end in view.

MRS. HURD'S NIECE. By Ella Farman.

TIP LEWIS. By Pansy.

MARGIE'S MISSION. By Marie Oliver. Published by D. Lothrop & Co., Boston.

These are not exactly Sunday School books, though they approximate pretty closely thereto. Mrs. Alden's (Pansy) book is about a youngster who would throw paper balls in school and then lie about it, previous to receiving the inevitable whipping. One day he gets an undeserved whipping and experiences a change of heart.

Margie and her friends are very pretty little characters and one of them, the violinist Ray, is quite pathetic.

Mrs. Farman's contribution to the "Young Folk's Series" is very good of its kind. Lois, the heroine, is a religious little maiden, and is the means of the conversion of a skeptical cousin. A little girl to whom these stories were submitted pronounces them all excellent, and as she has had an extensive experience in that line of reading, she is probably correct.

PRIMARY HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES. By E. S. Ellis. Published by Van Antwerp, Bragg & Co., Cincinnati.

This is of course, a school book. It is meant for primary students to whom it is intended to give the leading facts of our National history in a simple and concise form, and as Mr. Ellis is a practical teacher it is doubtless well fitted for its purpose. It is very good in the matter of illustration and general "get up."

PINE NEEDLES. Sonnets and Songs. By Heloise Durant. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

This beautiful volume of 160 pp, with its broad margins, thick paper, and parchment cover, is attractive to the eye of the lover of books. The poems are all very brief, many of them not exceeding a score of lines. Hence the propriety of the name, "Pine Needles." Many times the author shows the poet's soul, and there is much in the book that will please, and some that will be remembered.

LIFE AND PUBLIC SERVICES OF JAMES G. BLAINE. By H. J. Ramsdell. Also, The Life of Gen. John A. Logan. By Ben Perley Poore. Illustrated. Philadelphia, New York, Boston, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis: Hubbard Bros.

This is a book of 678 pp., of which 380 pp. are devoted to Mr. Blaine's life, written by H. J. Ramsdell, and of which Mr. Blaine himself read the proofs and indicated corrections—thus insuring its historical accuracy. The next 152 pp. consist of sketches of the lives of all the Presidents from Washington to Arthur, inclusive. Then follows Ben. Perley Poore's interesting life of Logan, and the closing 46 pp. consist of a resume of political and historical facts needed by every intelligent voter. The book is well bound, lavishly illustrated, and sells at $2. It is the best work yet out, and is of a much higher class of literary work than the average campaign lives of candidates.

THE GLACIAL BOUNDARY IN OHIO, INDIANA AND KENTUCKY. By Prof. G. Frederick Wright. Published by the Western Reserve Historical Society, Cleveland, O.

This is a pamphlet of 36 pp., with maps, tracing the southern limit of the great ice-sheet of the glacial epoch in the States named. Prof. Wright has traced this limit from Cape Cod to Vincennes, Ind., and is an enthusiast on the subject. This line enters Ohio near Palestine, Columbiana County, goes a little south of west to Millersburg, Holmes County, makes a sharp turn southward to a point east of Lancaster, Fairfield County, whence it trends in a wavy line, in a southwesterly direction, to the Ohio River near New Richmond, Clermont County, crossing into Kentucky, the line being a few miles south of the river until it again crosses it into Indiana below Aurora. Prof. Wright shows the important effect on the soil of Ohio, in that the drift-line is the southern boundary of the great wheat-producing portion of the State. The pamphlet is a most valuable contribution to its geology, and should be incorporated into the published reports on this subject issued by the State.

HISTORY OF THE THIRTY YEARS' WAR. By Anton Gindely, Professor of German History in the University of Prague. Translated by A Ten Brook. Two vols., pp. 426, 458. 38 illustrations, 2 maps. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

These two compact volumes are a translation of Prof. Gindely's smaller history of the Thirty Years' War. It rests upon the same studies as his magnificent work, not yet completed, on the same subject, which will be too large to be much called for by the general reader. The author gives its due prominence to the diplomacy which accompanied the war, and his pen-portraits of distinguished individuals are vivid and careful likenesses. Nor are hispictures of every-day life among the people of that period to be passed over lightly. They give us a glimpse of the civilization of the actors in that mighty drama of bloodshed. These volumes have been prepared under the full sanction of the author and his German publishers.

FINANCIAL REVIEW, 1884. Published by Wm. B. Dana & Co., New York.

A better idea of this intensely statistical volume can be gained by seeing the list of articles than by reading any amount of description. The table of contents is as follows: Retrospect of 1883; Mercantile Failures: Banking and Financial; Trade and Commerce; Money Market; Gold and Silver; Foreign Exchange; Investments and Speculation; United States Debt and Securities; Railroads and their Securities. Each of the above is again extensively sub-divided.

AMERICAN CATHOLIC REVIEW.

The July number of this well known quarterly contains several weighty and valuable articles, though most are religious. The leading article treats of the "Beginnings of Geography," and is very good The others are: "Nature of the Human Soul;" "The Duty of Catholics in the Face of Modern Unbelief;" "Quid est Homo." "The Progress of the Church in the United States;" "Life and Times of Frederick II;" "The Irish Question, Past and Present;" "Martin Luther and His American Worshippers."

ANDOVER REVIEW.

This monthly is, as usual, about half religious and half secular. One paper in the August number is especially noteworthy, that concerning "Italian Politics and the Papacy." Judge Brewster contributes a very pretty little poem.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.

The table of contents of this sterling little periodical is as catholic and well selected as usual. A noteworthy paper is that on the "Federal States of the World."

SCRIBNER'S.

The August number of the *Phrenological Journal*, monthly, is as usual, mostly composed of health articles. It has recently changed the illustration on the first page from a mapped head to a group of rather dim figures representing the seven ages of man.

In this month's number of the *Educational Monthly* Alston Ellis contributes a scholarly paper on the subject of "How Well Prepared for Life is the Average Graduate?"

The contemplated purchase by the British Museum of the Earl of Ashburnham's MSS. library about a year ago, called forth a vigorous protest from M. Leopold Delisle, Administrator-General of the National Library (France) in which he proves that many of the most valuable manuscripts were stolen from France in 1845 by Barrois. It is said an effort will shortly made to dispose of the collection in the United States, and a reprint of M. Delisle's letter has been widely disseminated in this country.

The *Book Worm* is a newly started monthly, giving extracts from the best writers. The issue for July contains the fifth chapter of Guizot's History of France; subject, "Gaul Under Roman Domination."

DOES PROTECTION PROTECT?

Comparison of Wages and Cost of Living Under Protection and Under Free Trade.

The BLADE has alluded editorially to the valuable report of the Massachusetts Bureau of Statistics of Labor, which, by the direction of the Legislature, made a thoro investigation into wages and the cost of living in Massachusetts and in England, the results of which confirm the advantages of a protective tariff to the laboring classes. Below we give a more complete article on the same report from the Cleveland *Herald*. It should be most carefully read and studied by every laboring man:

The investigation was directed to a comparison between the wages and cost of living in the two countries in 1883, and also to a similar comparison for the period between 1850 and 1860. The result shows that the conclusions reached for last year are confirmed by the facts of the previous score or more years. The whole number of employes comprehended in the investigation for 1883, as regards Massachusetts, is 35,992, or 12.86 per cent. of the 272,302 employes engaged in the 24 industries examined, these 24 involving nearly 75 per cent. of the total products of the manufacturing industries of Massachusetts. And from 55,000 employes in Great Britain, engaged in similar pursuits, are included in the comparison. The general average percentage of weekly wages was higher in every single industry in Massachusetts than in Great Britain, the general average being 75.94 per cent. higher in Massachusetts. That the case of England may be presented in the most favorable light, in order to prevent evil, the Bureau remarks: "The method table in which the "high" average wages in Great Britain are compared with the Massachusetts general average, still to the advantage of the latter, the excess being 48.28 per cent. Making allowance for this, the Bureau places the advantage to the Massachusetts workingman at 62.11 per cent. over his British fellow workman, but the real advantage, as shown by the comparison of corresponding average ages, is 75.57 per cent. This is confirmed by the tables of wages for the period between 1860 and 1883, in 90 industries. Labor in Massachusetts is shown to have drawn average weekly wages in that period 75.40 per cent. higher than labor in Great Britain. Bringing the comparison more strictly to the industries common to both countries, the advantage is still more on the side of Massachusetts, the grand result being, as stated by the Bureau, that "the general average weekly wage of the employes in the industries considered in Massachusetts was over 77 per cent. higher than the general average weekly wage of the employes in the industries considered in Great Britain."

Roundly stated, the workingman in Protected Massachusetts has been, and is paid a dollar and three-quarters where the workingman in Free Trade England receives a dollar.

"But," says the admirer of the English system, "the dollar has more purchasing power in England than in America, the high cost of living here offsetting the advantage of higher wages." The Massachusetts Labor Bureau was charged with the duty of looking into that matter also, and the result of its investigations effectually disposes of the claim made by the advocates of the English system. The statistics presented are reliable, the examination in both countries being minute and exhaustive.

Reduced to a simple decimal, the ratio of cost of living in Massachusetts and Great Britain is as 1.39 to 1.05, the prices of articles entering into the cost of living being on the average 17.29 per cent. higher in Massachusetts than in Great Britain. Of this figure 11.49 per cent. was due to higher rents, leaving 5.80 per cent. as indicative of the higher cost of living in Massachusetts as compared with Great Britain, as regards the remaining elements of expense. But whilst the actual cost of living is but 17.29 higher in Massachusetts than in Great Britain, the workingman in the former actually expends 48.41 per cent. more for the support of his family than does the workingman of Great Britain. The Labor Bureau says that of this 48.41 per cent., 5.80 per cent is paid extra for articles which could be purchased 5.80 per cent. cheaper in Great Britain; 11.49 per cent. is paid extra to secure more and larger rooms, and more air space than the workingman in Great Britain enjoys, while the remainder, 31.12 per cent., indicates also an extra amount expended by the Massachusetts workingman to secure better home surroundings and to maintain the same higher standard of living, as shown for rent, as regard other expenses, which standard is higher than that secured by the workingmen in Great Britain.

The Massachusetts workingman there, for receives 25 cents additional to every dollar received by the British workingman; he has to pay about 17 cents of that sum for higher prices of the same articles of living. He actually pays nearly fifty cents more for greater comforts and a higher standing of living generally, and still he has 25 cents of his increase left for extraordinary expenses or to lay by. The sum of the whole, as deducted from the Bureau's figures, is that the standard of living of Massachusetts workingmen is to that of the workingmen of Great Britain as 1.42 to 1, and the net industrial advantages of the Massachusetts workingman over the workingman of Great Britain in 1883 is 58 per cent.

These are figures for workingmen to ponder. They demonstrate effectively that the Tariff question is pre-eminently a question of wages, and that the nearer the approach to the English system the worse it will be for the workingmen of America.

• • • • The worst pile tumors cured in ten days, rupture in one month. Pamphlet two (3ct.) stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

A Kingston girl jumped 12 feet in her sleep, recently. She probably dreamed that some one was proposing to her.

The Camp Fire.

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Math matical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making a selection. Individual, personal questions cannot be considered.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If the still fail to receive an answer they are invited to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all eye manufactures for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon a paragraph of business to be discontinued or changed, never to be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondent's Department."

Sub., Mountain, Iowa: Write to the Auditor of State, at the capital.

J. W. C., Hillsboro, Ind.: Write to the editor of the Dixie Farmer, Nashville, Tenn.

W. H. W., Cincinnati, N. Y.: Write to A. S. Gruub & Co., 712 Market street, Philadelphia.

X., Tracy City, Tenn.: Is there a Republican newspaper in Arkansas? If so, please give name.

Inquirer, DeWitt, Arkansas County, Ark.: Ben. Fort Smith, Republican; Little Rock; Republican, True Blue.

H. J. S., Neenah, Wis., writes: "Some one wishes to know what will cure consumption. Take a hard lump of camphor gum, about one half ounce, and hold in between the teeth, or any way so as to inhale the vapor. It will cure anything the matter with the lungs, if they are not past curing."

R. P. W., Carrollton, Mo.: 1. What is meant by "set by a barometer? 2. Is there any reliability in them? 3. Is the temperature the same as we hear cities paid? 4. Was Butler ever a Republican?

1. In any city, or send to J. W. Queed & Co., 60 Broadway, New York. 2. Yes. 3. About the same. 4. Yes.

J. H. T., Hallersburg, Miss.: What is the population of Toledo? In what part of the State of Ohio is it, and on what river?

The population of Toledo in 1880 was 50,000. It is situated in Lucas County, on the Maumee River, about eight miles from Lake Erie, and near the Michigan line. The population in 1870 was only 31,000, so, you see, Toledo is a growing City. Toledo is 92 miles west of Cleveland and 53 miles southwest of Detroit.

A. S. T., Waterloo, Ind.: 1. Who is President of France? 2. Is "Health and Beauty" for sale anywhere to-day? 3. Will you please give a short sketch of S. A. Douglas? 4. I commenced a course of treatment with a traveling doctor about six months ago; he said he would cure me for $30; I paid him the money and little good it did me; now, $30 can I get it back again? If so, how shall I proceed?

1. Francois P. Jules Grevy. 2. Yes. 3. We gave a sketch not long ago. 4. The only way to get even with a quack is to cowhide him.

J. O. W., Burlington, Ia.: 1. Please tell the manner of conducting Soldiers' Homes, and who are entitled to enter them. 2. How many are there and what where are they located?

1. The Homes are managed by a Board of Managers, appointed by Congress, who in turn appoint a Governor for each House. The general rules for their government are enacted by Congress, but a great deal of discretionary power is left to the Managers, the local Board and the Governor. They are for the benefit of disabled soldiers with honorable discharges. 2. One in Ohio, one in Wisconsin, one in Washington, one in Maine, and we believe one or two more. Congress has authorized the establishment of several more.

M. F. P., Dresden, Tenn.: 1. Please state how it is that a tariff is put upon articles which we export—wheat and pork, for instance. 2. Are the Territories represented in Congress? 3. Are they allowed to vote by the Democratic party? 4. How many men were murdered into service on the Federal side during the late rebellion? 5. Are Banks as this office do not come regularly. Why is it?

1. If you mean an export duty levied by the United States there is no such thing. The Constitution says: "No tax or duty shall be laid on articles exported from any State." Of course the United States cannot dictate to other countries on the tariff question. 2. Each Territory is represented by one delegate in Congress, but he has no vote. They have Legislatures, but their laws is subject to revision by Congress. 3. 2,253,391; reduced to a three years' standard, 2,208,853. 4. Do not know; they are sent regularly.

Sub., Jacksonport, Wis.: Can an alien, who has served in the army, and who has been honorably discharged, vote without taking out his first papers, a declaration of intention? Or can he vote after he has resided in a State long enough to gain a residence?

Following is the section bearing on the subject: Any alien, of the age of 21 years and upward, who has enlisted, or may enlist, in the armies of the United States, either the regular or the volunteer forces, and has been, or may be hereafter, honorably discharged, shall be admitted to become a citizen of the United States, upon his petition, without any previous declaration of his intention to become such; and he shall not be required to prove more than two years' residence within the United States previous to his application to become such citizen; and the Court admitting such alien shall, in addition to such proof of residence and good moral character, as now provided by law, be satisfied by competent proof of such person's having been honorably discharged from the service of the United States.

J. W. S., Side Hill, W. Va.: 1. Who were the Cabinet officers during Hayes' and Garfield's Administrations? 2. For what is Private Isaac Dunlap distinguished? 3. Does the United States derive any income from Alaska Territory?

1. Grant—Secretary of State, Hamilton Fish; Secretary of the Treasury, George S. Boutwell; Wm. A. Richardson, R. H. Bristow, Lot M. Morrill; Secretary of War, John A. Rawlins, W. W. Belknap, Alphonso Taft, J. D. Cameron; Secretary of the Navy, A. E. Borie, G. M. Robeson; Secretary of the Interior, Jacob D. Cox, Columbus Delano, Zach Chandler; Postmaster General, J. A. J. Cresswell, Marshal Jewell, James N. Tyner; Attorney General, E. R. Hoar, A. T. Akerman; G. H. Williams, Edward Pierrepont, Alphonso Taft. Hayes—Secretary of State, W. M. Evarts; Secretary of the Treasury, John Sherman; Secretary of War, G. W. McCrary, Alex. Ramsey; Secretary of the Navy, R. W. Thompson, Nathan Goff; Secretary of the Interior, Carl Schurz; Postmaster General, D. M. Key, Horace Maynard; Attorney General, Charles Devens. 2. Letter-writing. 3. Yes.

W. A. H., Braden Iron Works:

1. In an argument with a Democrat, my opponent states that during the late war there were more Rebel prisoners died from hunger and exposure in our prisons, in proportion to the number we had taken, than there were of Union prisoners in Rebel prisons, from all causes. 2. The same party maintains that the blame for prisoners not being exchanged was with our Government.

1. Number of Union troops captured during the war, 212,606; rebel troops captured, 476,169; number of Union troops who died while prisoners, 30,535; rebel troops who died while prisoners, 26,774. These are the figures as given by the Provost Marshal General in 1866. 2. In regard to the exchange of prisoners, you can say to your Democratic friend that the rebels refused to exchange colored soldiers. The following resolutions passed by the Confederate Congress, will explain why the exchange of prisoners was abandoned by our authorities: 'That every white person, being a commissioned officer, or acting as such, who, during the present war, shall command negroes or mulattoes in arms against the Confederate States, or who shall arm, train, organize, or prepare negroes or mulattoes for military service against the Confederate States, or who shall voluntarily aid negroes or mulattoes in any military enterprise, attack, or conflict, in such service, shall be deemed as inciting servile insurrection, and shall, if captured, be put to death, or be otherwise punished at the discretion of the Court. All negroes and mulattoes who shall be engaged in war, or be taken in arms against the Confederate States, or shall give aid or comfort to the enemies of the Confederate States, shall, when captured in the Confederate States, be delivered to the authorities of the State or States in which they shall be captured, to be dealt with according to the present or future laws of such State or States."

J. C. H., Grant, Pa.: We have no means of obtaining the addresses you ask for. Write to the Postmasters, enclosing stamps for replies.

J. G., Duncain, N. C.: 1. Is the Peabody Fund for educating the poor of the South exhausted? 2. To whom should I apply for information?

1. No. 2. President of Fiske University, Nashville, Tenn.

H. H., Sparta, Wis.: Please give the postoffice address of Mrs. Hayes, Mrs. Grant, Mrs. Garfield, Mrs. Blaine, and Mrs. Logan.

Mrs. Hayes, Fremont, O.; Mrs. Grant, New York City; Mrs. Garfield, Cleveland, O.; Mrs. Blaine, Augusta, Me. Mrs. Logan's home is in Chicago, but she is probably in New York now.

R. F. B., Northboro, Iowa: Did Blaine in a speech in Congress (or any other place) oppose pensioning soldiers, and say we had Orphans houses in every County, and they are full of them when they could not support themselves?

No. If any one makes such an assertion brand it as a Democratic lie.

R. M. T., Huntsville, Tenn.: 1. Can a man boy carry a letter from one office to another and there stamp it? 2. Can a land contractor carry a letter from one office to another if not on duty? 3. Does the public school law of Tennessee require any certain number of hours in each to be taught in a day?

1. Yes, if they do not make any charge. 3. We think it does.

Reader, Fisher, Pa.: 1. What ever did Gen. Logan hold during the Mexican war? 2. What became of E. S. Stokes after he shot James Fiske?

1. He went in as a private, but was promoted to Lieutenant, and afterwards to Quartermaster. 2. He was sent to Sing Sing, was released in 1878, and is now proprietor of a New York saloon.

L. O. C., (no Postoffice):

1. Many months ago Dr. Scott gave in his letters what he still proved an infallible cure for hog cholera. Can you repeat in this cure? There are several persons in this County suffering from that disease. 2. Can you tell why Mr. Blaine in that not touch the liquor question in his letter of acceptance?

1. "Many months ago" is rather indefinite. Give date, and perhaps it will be republished. 2. A candidate is not required to discuss topics not touched upon in the platform.

T. J., Blue Jack, I. T.:

Please give me a rule to determine number of bushels of corn, when in crib.

Two cubic feet of good, sound, dry corn in the ear will make a bushel of shelled corn. To get the quantity of shelled corn in a crib of corn in the ear, measure the length, breadth and hight of the crib, inside of the rail; multiply the length by the breadth, and the product by the hight, then divide the result by two, and you have the number of bushels of shelled corn in the crib. In measuring the hight, of course the hight of the corn is intended. There will be found to be a difference in measuring corn in this mode between fall and spring, because it shrinks very much in winter and spring, and settled down.

W. H., Antwerp, O.:

1. It is stated that although Logan received the highest vote for Vice President, he could not serve unless Blaine was elected President. How is it? 2. What is the pronunciation of Don Quixote. 3. Would it not have been better if Lieut. Greely had stayed at home and minded his own business, instead of fooling around in search of the North Pole?

1. The popular vote cannot be divided. The vote is cast for the Blaine and Logan electors, and not for Blaine and Logan direct. If Blaine and Logan have a majority of the Electoral College, it does not matter how the popular vote goes. 2. Don Ke-ho-ta 3. That depends. If the world had never had its Greelys there would not have been much progress to record in the last 500 years. Greely does not seem to regret the trip, and if he is satisfied, and "science" is satisfied, we do not see that outsiders have any cause of complaint.

W. H. L., Montreal Mo.:

Please give a short sketch of the life of William Tell.

Tell is said to have been born near Altorf, Switzerland, about the close of the 13th century. When Albert I., of Austria, attempted to crush the haughty independence of the people of Switzerland, a league was formed for the defense of the country, of which Tell was a member. Gessler, holding office under Albert, set up the ducal hat of his master in the market place of Altorf, and commanded every passerby to bare his head and pass the regal emblem with respect and reverence. This Tell indignantly refused to do. He was seized, taken before Gessler, and ordered to shoot an apple from his boy's head. Being successful in hitting the apple he was found to have another arrow, which he said was intended for Gessler, had he hit his son. He was again seized, but escaped while being conveyed across the Lake of Wallenstadt, and secreted himself in the passes of the Alps, adjoining Gessler's castle. After watching for a long time he finally succeeded in lodging a shaft in Gessler's heart. This was the beginning of the long war which ended by the Austrians being driven from Switzerland. Tell perished in an endeavor to save a friend's life in a great flood of the river Schaechen, in 1350. This is the legend as handed down and embellished in song and story; but it is boldly asserted that the story has no foundation in fact, and that no such man as Tell ever lived.

Sub., Knights, Pa.:

1. What is meant by habeas corpus? 2. What are the average wages of male teachers in Indiana? 3. Give sketch of the life of John Brown, of Harper's Ferry fame? 4. What is the age of Gen. Sherman?

1. You may have the body. A writ having for its object to bring a party before a Court or Judge, especially one to inquire into the cause of a person's imprisonment or detention by another, with a view to protect the right of personal liberty. 2. About $35. 3. Born May 9, 1800; hung at Charleston, Va., November 19, 1859. In 1805 his father moved to Ohio, and from 1825 to 1830 he worked at the trade of tanner and currier. In 1846 he removed to Springfield, where he was a dealer in wool. In 1855 he emigrated to Kansas, where he took an active part in the anti-slavery movement. In August, 1856, he defended, at Ossawatomie, a band of Missouri invaders, ten times more numerous than his own force. In May, 1859, he called a secret convention of the friends of freedom, which met at Chatham, Canada, organized an invasion to Virginia to liberate the slaves, and adopted a constitution. In July following he collected, at a farm house near Harper's Ferry, a supply of pikes, guns, etc. On the night of October 16, 1859, with 20 men, he surprised Harper's Ferry, seized the arsenal and armory and took 40 prisoners. On the 17th, after a desperate fight with the Virginia militia, he was captured. He was tried in November, and sentenced to be hanged. 4. Sixty-four.

W. T. R., Sistersville, Wis.:

1. Please tell me who Pythagoras was. Give short sketch of his life. 2. How do bananas grow? 3. Should the word "and" be used in writing "Fifteen hundred and twenty-five dollars?" 4. Give short sketch of the life of Longfellow.

1. A renowned Greek philosopher, born at Samos, about 570 B. C. He first studied for several years in Egypt, then setting out on his travels, visited Babylon, Persia, and penetrated deep into India. After a lengthened absence, finding Polycrates had usurped sovereign power in Samos, he retired to Crotona, in Magna Grecia, where he opened an academy for philosophy, and taught with such success that youths from all parts flocked to his teaching. He was the first master who assumed the title of philosopher. He held that the sun was in the center of the universe, and that the earth and other planets revolved around it; he also maintained the doctrine of the transmigration of the soul, and that it was unlawful to eat animal food. He died 504 B. C. 2. When the cutting or shoot is planted (and it requires deep rich earth and much moisture to grow in perfection), it soon sends up two leaves, tightly rolled together until the green roll has grown two or three feet, when the blades unfold. These leaves are followed by others, until the stems of the leaves have formed a smooth trunk some eight or ten inches thick, composed wholly of the concentric leave stems or petioles. At the end of nine months a deep purple bud appears in the center of the leaves; its constantly lengthening stem soon pushes it beyond the leaves, and it hangs down like a huge heart. As the purple envelopes of the bud fall off rows of buds are disclosed, extending two-thirds around the stem. Each miniature fruit has a waxen yellow blossom with a large projecting stigma at the end. The female flowers come first on the stem, and nearer the end are the smaller male flowers; both are full of good honey. Three or four months are required to ripen the fruit, and during the process the rows of male flowers have withered and dropped away, the ovaries of the female blossoms have swollen into bananas six to 14 inches long, and the huge bunch, containing several hundred fruits, hangs from the now withering plant, which soon dries up if left to itself. From its base spring up offshoots which may be transplanted, and if the stem is cut down as soon as the fruit is gathered, the round bulbous rootstock sends up new leaves, and a second plant matures much sooner than do the offshoots. 3. It is common usage; but not absolutely necessary. Good writers say the word "and" should only be used between dollars and cents. 4. Has been given.

Reader, Kalamazoo, Mich.: Write to the Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C. He will answer your questions far more satisfactorily than we can.

F. G., Wallula, W. T.:

Would it be legal for a citizen of a Territory to vote or President by going into a State for that purpose?

No.

M. A. B., Orlando, Fla.:

1. Do the people of Washington City vote? 2. I understand that an election was never held in the City. Is it true?

1. No. 2. The people at one time elected their City officials, but the plan did not work well, so Congress changed it. Clerks and others residing temporarily in Washington usually go home to vote, but those whose homes are in the District have no vote.

Ned, Winchester, Va.:

1. What is the meaning of "limited," as applied to a business firm. 2. Where do the publishers of "patent outsides" get their supply of literary and other matter for the various papers? 3. Was Beecher's Life of Christ ever completed? 4 What is the present status of the copying pad or heptograph business? Is one at liberty to make them for sale?

1. That the partners will only be responsible for the amount invested. 2. Chicago, Cleveland, and other cities. 3. No. 4. Do not know.

N. A. Feese, Beavertown, Pa.:

1. Please give the address of an orange and lemon grower in Florida or South Carolina. 2. Was Gov. St. John, of Kansas, from Pennsylvania or New York?

1. We give your address in full, if any one wishes to write to you. 2. He was born at Brockville, Ind., February 25, 1833; started for California before he was 20; returned to Illinois in 1860; went to Independence, Mo., after the war, where he remained till 1865, when he removed to Olathe, Kan.

G. M., Cleveland, O:

Was any part of the Bartholdi statue exhibited at the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia?

No. Bartholdi's fountain—26 feet in diameter, 30 feet high, and 11 feet in statue, constructed of iron, bronzed, and cast in Paris—was on exhibition. In the center of the basin was erected a triangular pedestal, on the faces of which were aquatic monsters and fishes spouting water. Upon the pedestal were three female Caryatides, supporting a basin 13 feet in diameter, which received the water from an upper basin upheld by three infant Tritons: the whole being surmounted by a Mural Crown, through which the water flowed. An illuminating apparatus was attached, in order to combine the effects of light and water. The foundation was intended to embody an allegorical representation of the elements water and light. He also had other exhibitions on the ground.

W. M. K., Milwood, Ind:

1. Did not the Irish World, just a few days before the Democratic Convention, declare that if the Democracy failed to nominate Butler it would support Blaine and Logan? 2. Is there any truth in the charges against the private life of Grover Cleveland? 3. If so, should not the whole people of the United States know it? A candidate for President of the United States must have a character above reproach and suspicion. 4. I claim that there is no parallel in the conduct of George W. Curtis and Horace Greely. The Democratic party came to Greeley, while Curtis poses as one of the most inconsistent and disgusting traitors known to history. 5. Why did not Curtis publish Tom Nast's cartoons for a period of two years? 6. Ought any consistent Republican or even Democrat patronize Curtis and Tom Nast?

1. Yes, and it is as good as his word. 2. There seems to be considerable truth in them. Perhaps we shall have some "explanation" from the Governor before the campaign closes. 3. The people will not be left in ignorance if they will read the papers. 4. You are quite right. 5. They did not suit his royal highness.

W. T. R., Loosing, Iowa:

1. Please give us a history of the disease called glanders, so we may know when horses or mules are affected with it. 2. Where can we get a first-class veterinarian whose reputation is beyond dispute to examine horses?

1. The symptoms are, discharges from one or both nostrils, of a glossy, thick, gluey nature, frequently sticking about the nostrils in considerable masses. This is a peculiarity which other discharges do not possess. This discharge is not always copious, as is generally supposed. The Schneiderian membrane of the nose changes to a dusky, or dirty yellow, or leaden hue; ulcers appear upon the membrane; a peculiar raising of the nasal bones will be observed, seldom noticed in any other disease; the discharge is sometimes mixed with blood, and is often fetid; and one or both of the submaxillary glands are swollen and adhere to the jaw bone. Too much reliance, however, should not be placed upon this swelling, as it frequently accompanies other diseases; but the character of the discharge and the raising of the nasal bones are peculiarities not easily mistaken when the disease is developed. As all the other symptoms will be found accompanying other diseases, too much care cannot be exercised in deciding upon a case of this disease previous to a full development of the symptoms. The most common cause of this disease is the impure air of close, ill-ventilated and filthy stables. Neglected catarrh, also, sometimes terminates in glanders; hard work and bad provender, together with sudden changes from exposure to cold and wet weather to hot stables, are likewise reckoned among the causes. The suspected animal should be removed and kept from all possible contact with any others, until the disease fully developes. It is necessary for the attendant to use the utmost caution, as the disease is freely communicated from the animal to man by inoculation, and there is no certain cure for man or beast. 2. We think there is a State Veterinary Surgeon in Iowa. Apply to the Governor.

Delayed Subscriptions.

[NOTE—Subscribers wishing a change in their postoffice address must, in all cases, give their FORMER as well as their PRESENT address.]

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1, dated at Sonora, no County or State, signed Thos. Ainsley.

Letter containing 30c., postmarked at Roanoke, Ind., no name or order.

Letter containing $1, no date, orders specimen copies for Thos. Jones, D. H. Burnett and others.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed G. Drummond.

Letter containing 10c., no address, signed A. P. Higley.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed H. E. Barr.

Letter containing money order No. 1,565 for $1.10, postmarked Scio, Oregon, no order or name.

Letter containing $1, from New Lisbon, Wis., no order or name.

Letter containing $1. no date, signed W. Y. Smith.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Mariana, no State, signed Mrs. R. A. Sexton.

Letter containing 30c., no date, signed Wm Campbell.

Letter containing $1, dated at Westerville, Neb., no signature.

Letter containing $1, from Jefferson, O., no signature.

If Esther A. Gordon, of Bridgeport, will give her full address the error will be corrected.

Letter containing 25c., no date, signed C. L. Rowland.

Letter containing $1, to pay for seven copies, dated at Deer Creek, no State.

Letter containing 60c, dated at Elmwood, no State, signed Isaac D. Taylor.

Letter containing 50c, dated at Lowell, no State, signed W. W. Worcester.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Pinckney, no State, signed N. B. Mann.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Mineral City, Ind., no name signed.

Letter containing 25c, no date, signed D. P. Van Horn, per I. Black, P. M.

Letter containing 25c, no date or name.

Letter containing 25c, no date, signed G. Dobe.

Letter containing 50c, no date, signed J. K. Lovely.

Letter containing 25c, no date, signed Wm. Crothers.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Fulton, no State, signed Frank W. Dana.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Smithville, Va., no name signed.

Letter containing $1.50, dated at Union, no State, signed by J. M. Haynes.

Letter containing $1.60, no date, signed C. B. Straitberger.

Letter containing 25c, no date, paper to go to Edwin Ricker.

Letter containing $2, no date, signed W. H. Burnaugh.

Letter containing 30c, no date, signed D. M. Redman, paper to go to John Black.

Letter containing $1, dated at Coalton, no State, signed S. G. Wilson, Asst P. M.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Caseville, no State, signed F. Crawford.

Parties remitting money or express order SHOULD ALWAYS give their name and address. We often get money without either, and afterwards inquiries as to the receipt of the money. Our patrons will please bear this in mind, as we can do nothing without their NAME and ADDRESS IN FULL.

ACT OF CONGRESS

Of June 3d provides for payment of Officers from date of Commission, instead of from date of muster. Act of July 5d grants three months' extra pay to heirs of certain officers. Act of July 5th provides for honorable discharge of all soldiers who, having served six months, left command after May 1, 1865. Arrears of pay and bounty to soldiers or heirs under this Act. Pensions for soldiers' widows or dependent relatives. Thousands entitled to increase pension. Send 6 cents in stamps for new laws. H. S. BERLIN, Attorney, 112 Eleventh St., Washington, D. C.

Gloves, Ugly and Pretty.

The ugly fashion of wearing dull red gloves, which only the minority adopted last Summer in New York, seems to be quite in vogue out of town this season. The only occasion on which red jersey gloves, or red gloves of any kind, can be fitly worn is when they accompany an all red toilet. The color uniformity then justifies their wear, but that only. It is absolutely startling to see, as one often does, sanguinary hand-coverings worn with a white dress, and not another bit of red to keep them in countenance. With an entire black toilet they are perhaps less obnoxious, if there can be degrees in what is wholly and decidedly objectionable.

White silk gloves are worn by the million. These favor economy, for, though they may soil quickly, we all know that white silk handkerchiefs and similar articles of good quality wash well. So also do silk gloves, and the inevitable tiny darn at the finger ends shows less conspicuously than when the gloves are colored. It is not altogether a pretty custom to draw gloves over the elbows, but as dress sleeves are worn so very short, and as it is still thought not the best form to show any part of the arm bare when not in full dress, this fashion is necessitated. Many ladies add frills of lace to the top of their gloves, which ameliorates the bareness objected to.—*New York Post.*

Woolens for Health.

Dr. O. Paulsen has proved by experiments upon himself—by observing the degree of moisture that was retained within the bed by bedclothes of different materials—that wool is the only substance which permits the free escape of the products of perspiration that is essential to health. The moisture retained by a linen coverlet was two and one-half times that retained by a woolen one, while a feather quilt retained eight times as much as the wool. This interference with the functions of the skin, consequent of improper dressing, is thought to be a great factor in producing scrofulous affections. The head and neck, the only parts uncovered, have to perform a much larger share in the elimination of moisture than belongs to them, and the excessive evaporation is likely to cause congestion even of the deep-lying vessels. Thus woolen materials are pointed out on all hands as the most proper for human clothing. Heavy woolens for Winter wear, light woolens for Summer wear are indicated by the knowledge of the properties of the substance used in clothing. Silk, cotton and linen check perspiration, and thus are as unfit for Summer use as, for other reasons, they are for Winter.

Bed-Bugs, Flies:

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

Another Mormon Temple.

The Mormons have completed at Logan, Utah, the second of four temples that are to cost $12,000,000. "They are," says the Salt Lake correspondent of the Boston *Advertiser*, "designed solely for the performance of the secret rites of which Mormonism has so many, and on which it lays such extraordinary stress. The impenitent dead may be, and will be, saved by the million through the magic power of proxy baptisms performed therein. And without initiations, washings, anointings, perfumings, ordainings and other endowments manifold, the saint can not rise in the celestial spheres. Nor is there any virtue more necessary or more potent to exalt and beautify than such as resides in the act of leading bride after bride to the altar behind the bolts and bars of the temple. Hitherto polygamy could only be perpetrated in two places, at St. George, in the extreme southwest of the Territory, and in this City, whose endowment house by special divine indulgence is allowed to be used until our $4,000,000 fane is in shape. The distance and expense prevented many from enjoying the particular privilege of Mormonism, but with the completion of the other two endowment houses, it is expected that plural marriages will have a great boom."

THE FORAGER'S FATE.

Remarkable Orders Issued by an Eccentric Union Brigadier.

"The officer that didn't have some little eccentricity was an exception," remarked an ex-Missouri soldier to a reporter, "and these eccentricities were never regarded as incumbrances. There was old Gen. A. J. Smith. By George! what a magnificent old stormer he was. I remember once my partner and myself were out foraging, and we had the good luck to kill a fine young porker. We divided it, pard taking one half and I the other, and attempted to sneak into camp. As bad luck would have it, Gen. Smith was on the picket line himself, and as my chum came upwith his share of the pork, the General, with great show of indignation, asked: 'What are you going to do with that hog, sir; what are you going to do with it?' The confiscator being a timid man, stammered: 'I—I—don't know, sir.' Then came the order. 'Take him to the guardhouse; take him off, take him off.' I had witnessed this scene from a little distance, and was making a detour when the guard motioned for me to approach. So I marched up with an affection of boldness, and, when the General hurled the question at me, 'What in blankmation are you going to do with that hog?' I replied with considerable vehemence (thinking I might as well be killed for a sheep as a lamb), 'I am going to eat it, by thunder.' Very much to my surprise, the old General's face relaxed, and without changing his tone, he said: 'That's right. Go to your quarters; but what's your opinion of a fellow who says he don't know what he is going to do with a hog that he has risked his neck to get hold of?' Quick as thought I replied: 'Scared—scared out of his boots—and he ought to be ashamed, for he was the first man over the Rebel breast-works the other day.' 'He was, hey?' shouted the General. 'Detail a man to help him to carry that hog to camp.'"

A Bear's Broken Skull.

In 1865, a man named Wey, a carpenter, who was crossing the hills after some work, when on a ledge path on Side Mountain, met a great big brown bear, and there was not room for bear and man to pass without exchanging hostilities, says the Montreal *Star*. Wey began the war, so he relates, by hitting bruin on the snout. The bear made a rush for his adversary, seized him in his embrace and proceeded to roll down hill with him. Bear and man went over and over down the bluff until they suddenly came to a halt on a block of rock which stood in their downward course. The crash was principally received by the bear, but Wey lost consciousness for a while from the result of the close squeezing of the powerful animal as much as anything else. When he came to, he found the bear's paws had relaxed from his body, and, after a cautious movement or two, he raised himself to a standing position. The bear did not move. Wey stopped and examined the animal; it was dead. At a loss to account for so sudden a deliverance, Wey hastened down the mountain to Guigen's tannery, and soon induced a couple of men to return with him for bruin's carcass. It was brought home in triumph, and when weighed tipped the beam at 345 pounds. The cause of its death was a fracture of the skull. Such was the force with which the animal's cranium had come into contact with the rock that death ensued almost instantaneously. Wey's deliverance looked like a miracle.

Jersey Honesty.

A Police Sergeant in Jersey City was boasting of the honesty that prevailed in his precinct.

"Why," he said, "you might hang your gold watch on a lamp-post in the evening and find it there still in the morning."

"You don't mean to say nobody would take the watch?" exclaimed a listener.

"No; I mean to say nobody would take the lamp-post," said the Sergeant.—*Harper's Weekly.*

Thin People.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

A. H. V.

AYER'S Hair Vigor cures baldness. Hair Vigor restores youthful freshness and color to faded and gray hair. It attains these results by the stimulation of the hair roots and color glands. It rejuvenates the HAIR and cleanses it. It restores to the HAIR that, either by reason of age or diseases of the scalp, has become dry, harsh and brittle, a pliancy and glossy silken softness of extreme beauty. There is no dye in Ayer's Hair VIGOR and the good it does is by the it imparts to the follicles, and the cleanliness and healthfulness of the condition in which it maintains the scalp.

AYER'S Hair Vigor renews the hair. Hair Vigor is the best cure known for Brashy Hair, Scald Head, Itching Humors, Tetter Sores, Torpid Follicles, and all other diseases of the scalp that cause the failing of the HAIR and its fading. Nothing cleanses HAIR of the nuisance of dandruff so perfectly, and so effectually prevents its return, as AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. In addition to the curative and restorative virtues peculiar to Ayer's Hair VIGOR it is a toilet luxury. The Hair is by far the cleanliest hair-dressing made. It causes the hair to grow thick and long, and keeps it always soft and glossy.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Contains no deleterious ingredients. Its use prevents all scalp disease, secures against the hair growing thin or gray, and surely cures all baldness that is not organic.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all druggists.

THE HANDY HOUSEWIFE.

How She Contrives to Keep the Little Toddlers Quiet and Amused.

New York *Journal:* "I wish there was some way to keep those children quiet on a rainy day or when it is too warm for them to be out in the sun, playing," said a weary mother the other day to her friend and neighbor. "I always notice what little trouble you have with your children, although you have three more than I have, and I thought perhaps you could tell me how you managed it."

"A very easy matter, my dear," replied her friend. "Children must be amused or they will become cross and naughty; so would you or I. Suppose we were doomed to stay all day, or half a day, in one room, were not allowed to read, write or sew, could only sit on certain chairs and handle certain articles, and there was no one to talk to or nothing but a game of solitaire for us to play. Why, we'd be almost crazy. Anyone, man, woman or child, in good health, must have something to do during their waking hours. Yet how few mothers try to give this something to the busy hands and active brains of the little ones. You notice children out in the street or garden. Are they ever still or quiet? No. It is true they find amusement in the most trivial things. Now, I have thought about all this, and I have fixed up one room in the house, the play-room, exclusively for my children.

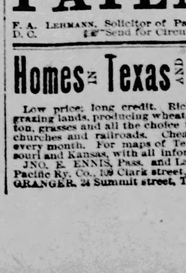
"The room is the large one on the top floor. It is all I had to spare, and as I could not afford a good carpet I painted the floor and left it bare. A poor carpet would be worn out in six months. In the Winter the room is heated by a little circular stove, and over this I put a wire screen so there is no danger of the children burning themselves. The walls are painted a delicate gray with a pale pink border, and I have a wainscoting that is one of the chief charms of the room.

"What is it? Well, I collected all the pictures I could out of magazines, illustrated papers, etc., and pasted them on the wall from the floor almost as high as the mantel. Pictures of birds and animals and those of children are, of course, the greater number. I put the colored prints down near the surface, so that the smaller children could enjoy them, and they are pasted on so nicely that tearing them is impossible.

"Then," continued this nice little mother, "I have five boxes in the room, all of different sizes. These boxes have covers that fasten down, and are padded on the top, with a flounce around the edge, so that when the box is closed they have the appearance of little ottomans. Each child keeps his playthings in the box, and it is his particular property. A nursery rug with all kinds of animals cut out of cloth, with the name embroidered underneath, is among the furnishings of the room.

"My children amuse themselves for hours in that room, with only excursions now and then to the kitchen for something to play 'tea party' with, and I flatter myself that they learn considerable from the pictures, as well as neatness and order with their playthings."

When the walls of a Washington hotel fell the other evening married people ran out of their houses expecting to see some fun. They thought the noise was caused by the neighbors next door having a pitched battle.



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YOUNG MEN address Dr. JAS. WILSON, Cleveland, O., for Pamphlet in plain sealed envelope, describing our INSTRUMENT, (WORN NIGHTS) and method of curing nightemissions. Simple, cheap and never fails.

25 years Test Proves Prof. Hall's Magic Compound *has no equal for forcing the beard to grow* on the smoothest face in 21 days. *Safe and Sure.* Price 25c. or 3 packages 50 cts. Sent postpaid. *Satisfaction guaranteed.* Prof. Hall, box S. Cordaville, Mass.

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MANHOOD To those suffering from the effects of youthful errors, seminal weakness, early decay, lost manhood, etc., I will send you particulars of a simple and certain means of self cure, free of charge. Send your address to F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

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THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, Aug. 21, 1884.

Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD.

LARGEST AND BEST WEEKLY PUBLISHED

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Single copy, one year, $1,00, six months, 50 cents, three months, 30 cents. Clubs of 11, one year, $10—our cash terms to agents for club of any size, every eleventh copy free, or the agent may retain 10 per cent. commission in cash.

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THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

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NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
JAMES G. BLAINE, of Maine.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JOHN A. LOGAN, of Illinois.

Circulation Last Week, 155,000.

DELAYED SUBSCRIPTIONS.

We must continue to ask patience. We are receiving from 2,000 to 3,000 names each day, and it is impossible to keep up with the flood which seems to be never-ceasing. However, our friends lose nothing. All names of campaign subscribers are now being entered for *three months* from the date of *commencement*, instead of "till after the election." Thus every one will get the full value of their money, if they do happen to be delayed a week or two. Those not receiving their papers as soon as they expected will take notice. Bear with us. We are working night and day to fill orders.

STILL INCREASING.

Note the figures above—circulation last week, 155,000 copies! And still the long lists of subscribers come, in undiminished numbers. Of this present issue we will print in the neighborhood of 165,000 copies, and next week the number will undoubtedly reach 175,000. We *know* this because the lists are already in our hands—and our mailing clerks are unable to keep up with the incoming orders in putting the addresses in type. The BLADE will soon reach the unprecedented number of 200,000 subscribers. Its circulation now is far beyond that of any other paper published in the world.

To Republican Workers.

The Cheapest Offer Ever Made by any Newspaper

AT ANY TIME!

The Blade Three Months for

20 Cents.

NOTICE.—Three Months Carries the Subscriber Beyond Date of Election.

We have determined to come as near giving away the BLADE from this time until after the Presidential election as possible, this being our contribution to the success of Republican principles and the election of BLAINE and LOGAN.

From this date our terms for the BLADE will be as follows:

THREE MONTHS *in clubs of not less than five* . . . . . 20 cents each.
Single Subscribers . . . . 25 cents each.

This is much less than the cost of paper and printing, but we are willing to do it.

☞ We are willing to do it because the election of BLAINE and LOGAN is a necessity.

☞ We do it because the country cannot afford to have the Government put into the hands of the worst element of our population.

☞ We do it because the country cannot afford to have in the Presidential chair the tool of the railroad monopolies of the country.

☞ We do it because the country cannot afford to have its business interests disturbed and its finances deranged.

☞ We do it because we cannot afford to have the Government turned over to a horde of merciless cormorants who want control only for purposes of plunder.

☞ We do it because we cannot afford to have the control of the country put into the hands of those who so lately attempted its destruction.

☞ We do it because we most ardently desire the success of the Republican party, under whose control the country has enjoyed a prosperity unequaled in the history of the world.

REMEMBER!

At this rate we cannot afford commissions, nor can we afford single subscriptions. Please observe the terms:—In clubs of five or more, 20 cents each. Single subscriptions 25 cents.

☞ While the BLADE will be red-hot in its Republicanism, and furnish everything in the way of political information and argument that will advance the cause,

ALL THE DEPARTMENTS

that have made the paper so highly prized in families for the last 20 years, will be carefully maintained. Its political features will be additional.

RAISE CLUBS AT ONCE.

Campaign committees, men and women, who have the cause at heart, can do nothing better to aid in the work than by raising clubs for the BLADE.

We would give it away if we could. As it is, we come as near to it as possible.

☞ Roll in the clubs and get at the work at once.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE CLEVELAND campaign is in a state of collapse. The Governor is rusticating in the woods of Northern New York, to wait until the HALPIN scandal blows over. There is no enthusiasm in the ranks of the Democracy, and the prompt measures of Mr. BLAINE to bring his libelers to justice has thrown an additional damper over the Bourbon prospects.

THE great increase in the silver in the National Treasury and the parallel decrease in gold, have forced the authorities to ask themselves what policy they mean to pursue in the near future. They continue to take it for granted that the amount needed for the security of the greenbacks is much larger than seems to us reasonable. Orders have been given to the Sub-Treasury at New York to pay out greenbacks instead of gold until further orders; and it is expected that those orders will be to the effect that silver must take the place of gold in paying all claims on the Government excepting those for the interest or principal of the National debt.

THE able head of the Massachusetts Bureau of Labor Statistics, Col. CARROLL D. WRIGHT, has just issued a report of National importance and permanent value. The first half is given to a discussion of the condition of the working girls, which it finds to be far from satisfactory, but chiefly so through the excessive pressure of women upon all the avenues of employment open to them. The second is a comparison between the laborers of England and those of Massachusetts as regards (1) the rates of wages; (2) the cost of living at the same standard; (3) the comparative standard of living. The statistics have been collected by many independent authorities, who knew nothing of each other's operations. They have been compared and compiled with conscientious care. They give thoroughly trustworthy results with regard to a much disputed topic. They go to show that the cost of clothing and of "groceries" is slightly greater in Massachusetts; that that of provisions is lower; and that any difference in favor of England is much more than compensated by the high rate at which labor is paid in the American State. The American workman lives at a much higher rate than his English brother, and yet he has opportunities for saving a surplus out of his wages at that rate which the Englishman does not enjoy from his wages, even if he live at the lower rate. These results are no doubt true equally for our manufacturing commonwealths generally. The report has an especial value at the present time, when the votes of our working classes are invoked to put an end to the system which has made a higher standard of living possible to them.

SPECIAL telegrams to *Bradstreet's* from leading trade centers throughout the United States do not indicate any general increase in the degree of commercial activity. The gains previously noted are still maintained, and at a few Cities, notably at St. Louis, and points in Kansas and in the Northwest, there appears to be some excess in purchases by interior merchants as compared with the preceding week. This is based on the excellent harvest prospects throughout the region tributary thereto.

IN view of the low and declining tendency in the price of wheat, farmers are likely in the event of continued depression of prices of wheat to thresh less and stack more or to store their grain. This state of affairs already appears in Minnesota and Dakota.

THE news of last week as to the localization of the cholera in Southern France and its decrease is changed to the most serious intelligence we have had since the epidemic began its course. Not only has the death rate risen again in France, and the number of infected centers increased very considerably, but the disease has broken out in Northern England. This no doubt occurred through the infection being carried into Liverpool by the ship which was taken some weeks ago to the docks, after undergoing the hasty and scanty disinfection which commercial urgency has substituted for the more thorough one insisted upon by scientific men.

THE work of the French National Assembly in revising the Constitution is completed. There has been but little change made. The term of the life Senatorships has been reduced, but the fiscal powers of the upper House have not been abridged, and there has been no fundamental revision of the electorate. A number of turgid and sonorous phrases have been inserted, that add nothing to the fundamental law. The Republic has been pronounced indestructible and the reign of free institutions to be immutable. Monarchical pretenders have been declared ineligible to the Presidency. The vote by which this last clause was passed was 597 to 154. So great a majority as this in favor of Republican institutions shows how demoralizing have been the defeats sustained by the monarchial factions, which only 10 years ago were strong enough to overthrow M. THIERS and openly to advocate a restoration. It was, however, a sign of weakness for the Republican majority to insert this restrictive clause. It implied a lack of public faith in the permanence of existing institutions. Civil courage cannot be developed by the display of uneasiness and suspicion.

THE relations between France and China are still strained. There is a strong party among the Chinese mandarins urging war, and the probabilities are about even between war and peace.

THE Queen prorogued the British Parliament on last Thursday. In the speech from the throne regrets were expressed at the failure of the Egyptian Conference, and the country congratulated on the decrease of outrages in Ireland.

ONLY THIRTY CENTS

for the WEEKLY BLADE three months, and an elegant portrait of BLAINE. The BLADE's portrait of BLAINE is the best in the field. Sample portrait, 25 cents.

THE Indianapolis *Sentinel* is glum and silent. It won't say which horn of the legal dilemma in which it finds itself it will take. Under the rules of practice in that State, the defendant in a libel suit must either confess judgment and pay the damages demanded, thus confessing the libel, or plead justification. Thus the *Sentinel* finds itself in a dire strait. It can't pay the $50,000, for it hasn't that much change lying around loose, nor can it prove its malicious charge.

THE FARMERS FIGHT CLEVELAND.

The New York State Farmers' Alliance has issued a lengthy address to the agricultural population of that State, which recites that a considerable part of the support which CLEVELAND received for Governor two years ago came from the farmers, who relied on his fidelity to the pledges in the Democratic platform of that year—belief in which platform gave the Democracy, for the first time since the days of SILAS WRIGHT, a majority in the purely agricultural section of the State. The Alliance asserts that CLEVELAND failed to fulfill those pledges, and denounces him as unworthy the support of the farmers. The grounds enumerated are as follows:

In selecting two Railroad Commissioners, whose duties are to guard the interests of the people, he chose men identified with railway corporations.

He appointed a Commissioner of Public Works who is accused of running the Erie Canal in the interest of the railroads, and has let it get so out of repair that if the present policy is continued, it is only a question of time when that canal must be abandoned. By this appointment CLEVELAND has neutralized the vote of the people for making and keeping the Erie Canal a free public highway—a matter in which Western farmers are interested as well as those of New York, as it means cheap grain transportation to the seaboard.

In appointing the Board of State Assessors, CLEVELAND disregarded the request for the appointment of a farmer who was especially fitted for the position, and who was recommended by all the farmers' organizations of the State—although this Board is of especial importance to farmers, who are compelled to bear an unequal share of the burdens of taxation.

The third point is that CLEVELAND has identified himself and his candidacy with corporate monopolies. On this topic the *Alliance* says in its address:

In his veto of the five-cent fare bill for the New York elevated railroads, in defiance of the decision of our highest courts, he avowed the extraordinary doctrine that the Legislature, in granting a franchise to railroad corporations, exhausts its power; that it relinquishes the sovereignty of the people, and makes a contract which no future Legislature can change. If Gov. Cleveland's veto of this bill is sound law, the people of this State and of the United States have no rights which the corporations they have created are bound to respect. This veto marks Mr. Cleveland as pre-eminently the candidate of the monopolists in this country. It is from the railroad corporations, the Standard Oil Company, and other monopolies, that the money is to come which is to conduct his canvass. It is important that the mass of citizens who intend to preserve their liberties use every honorable means to insure his defeat. This is not a party question, and we do not appeal as partisans for any candidate. Two of the members of our committee are Democrats, and none of them voted for Gov. Cleveland's leading opponent two years ago. None of them can or will vote for him as President, and in this we fairly represent the feelings of the great majority of farmers of the different parts of this State. It is certain that this opposition to Mr. Cleveland for President will extend to the farmers of other States when the facts of his record are fairly presented.

The address closes with the assertion that the nomination of CLEVELAND makes an issue which, as a political question, subordinates all others. It is, whether the sovereignty of the people shall be overshadowed by the corporations which they create. It is impossible to doubt that the result of such an issue will be his overwelming defeat. If Gov. CLEVELAND took this position ignorantly, the fact will not and should not help his candidacy. The people of this country do not want a man as President who could, even through ignorance, make a mistake of this character. But any one who closely watched the Chicago Convention could not fail to see in the combination of Standard Oil and other monopoly influences against such reputable Democrats as Judge THURMAN the signs that ruling forces in the Convention worked with definite aim. THURMAN, BAYARD, BUTLER, and other life-long Democrats and representatives of popular rights, were set aside to make way for this new man of whom nothing was known outside of the State except that he carried New York with Republican help, by nearly 200,000 majority, and of whom in the State nothing is known politically except that his course as Governor has falsified all the pledges by which his factitious majority two years ago was secured. "We have no recommendations to make with regard to candidates other than that every honorable means be used to make Mr. CLEVELAND's defeat certain and overwhelming. This we do not doubt will be done. This will be the result which will have a most wholesome effect on the political future of our country."

SOLON CHASE, the great Greenback leader of Maine, is out in a letter giving his support to BLAINE and LOGAN. His letter is strong and convincing, well worth consideration by his fellow-Greenbackers, and by laboring men everywhere. Mr. CHASE says:

I have never wavered in my original idea of currency reform, and shall have to be changed by arguments more convincing than any yet adduced. I regard the decision of the United States Supreme Court as a final settlement of the currency question. The decision of the Court affirming the fundamental greenback idea that Congress has the right to make legal tender paper money in times of peace or war is a step ahead of 100 years and will lighten the burdens of the toiling millions for generations to come. As the Greenback party has dropped out, I am called upon to decide between the two old parties. I am for the party whose policy is to stand by our home industries, to protect labor and elevate American citizens. There need be no doubt as to my position on these matters, as I believe all my public and private utterance have been on the side of humanity, and I am of that large majority of the human family who earn their bread by the sweat of the brow. I hold that the prosperity of our country depends not on how many great scholars and millionaires we may produce, but on the prosperity of the great producing masses. I should be untrue to myself should I, by my silence, allow my position on questions of vital importance to all our varied industries, to be misunderstood. I shall vote for James G. Blaine. He will be the first President of the United States taken from civil life, who was not bred a lawyer. I believe him to be the great American commoner and the friend of the great army of wealth producers and one in whose policy they can safely confide.

SOLON CHASE.

A PROMINENT Democratic paper, the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*, thus brands the infamous libel on BLAINE, published by the Indianapolis *Sentinel*:

There is hardly the raw material for an ordinary campaign lie in the whole thing. It is nothing more than the vague gossip of an old-fashioned country neighborhood in Kentucky to the effect that 30-odd years ago a young lady teacher in one of the schools there became a mother before she was a wife. It is due to Blaine to say that the friends whose affection he gained during his stay in Kentucky are ready to denounce as a disgraceful slander any attempt to connect his name with this antiquated scandal. Such a defense is hardly necessary.

SEND us the names of your friends, to whom we may send specimen copies of the BLADE. Send all you can remember.

SOUTHERN BULLDOZING.

As the Presidential campaign progresses, the evidence multiplies that the Republicans within the limits of the late Southern Confederacy will be kept at all hazards from giving their votes for BLAINE and LOGAN. The BLADE has direct testimony as to this in letters from residents of the South. We have published a number of these, and have received many more of the same tenor. One fact impresses us strongly—that the writer of *every* letter treating of the political situation in the South has insisted that, if his letter be published, his name shall not appear—and the prohibition, in some instances, has extended to the name of his postoffice. These requests tell the story, even without the explanation which accompanies them, of the business persecution and social ostracism which would follow from their ex-rebel neighbors, were it known that they were the writers.

Yes, the South is to be kept "Solid," at every hazard. In South Carolina and Alabama it will be by the infamous election laws in those States, by which the count is in the hands of the ex-rebel oligarchy. We have already published an expose of these villainous enactments, by which the Republican majorities in these States are kept voiceless. In Virginia and Mississippi the "shot-gun methods," as exemplified by the Danville and Copiah outrages, will be the favored mode. A letter from Virginia states that the old rebel element is already worked up to the highest pitch of excitement over the utter failure so far of the CLEVELAND campaign in the North. They are already bulldozing the Republicans among the working classes, and threaten that unless these poor men "vote right" they must look out for homes elsewhere. Virginia will be made too hot to hold them. The secession element is rampant, and if CLEVELAND should be elected the white Republicans will be forced to fly to the North to save their lives. The negroes, with the traditions of two centuries of slavery still strong upon them, can be awed into submission and subserviency. These may seem wild statements to the honest people of the free North, where any man may proclaim his political sentiments, and vote as he may see fit, without even a word of protest. But we have the most solemn assurances of their truth. We believe the situation is not exaggerated in the slightest.

In Mississippi the Yazoo and the Copiah plans will probably enable the Democrats to maintain their supremacy, and throttle the Republican vote. In many localities, to vote the Republican ticket will be to invite murder. E. B. WHEELER, of Hazelhurst, Copiah County, expressed the Mississippi idea when he said, "I killed PRENT MATTHEWS. I told him not to vote, and he voted and I killed him. It was not me that killed him—it was the party. If I had not been a Democrat I would not have killed him. It was not me, but the Democratic party." And the Democrats of Hazelhurst, in commendation of this cowardly murderer, who shot MATTHEWS in open day, in the sight of a score of people, elected him City Marshal unanimously! What hope is there of a free election in a State wherein such things are done?

By intimidation, by threats, and by midnight violence; by the use of brute force at the polls, as was done openly at the recent State election in Kentucky; by fraudulent votes, by lying counts of the result; by any and every shameless expedient, all well known in the South, will the Republicans of that section, especially the colored voters, be kept in subjection to the old rebel element. These States are not republics; they are oligarchies. The Northern Democrats may claim that the war issues are dead; they are not, and will not be until the results of the war, as embodied in the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments, are accepted in good faith by the South; until there is a free ballot and an honest count at every election precinct.

THE paternity of that infamous forgery, the MOREY letter, is at last fixed where it belongs. Mr. DAVENPORT has been unwearied in hunting it down, and the evidence he presents shows that its germ originated in the brain of Mr. W. H. BARNUM, then and now Chairman of the Democratic National Committee. It was BARNUM who suggested that "something be prepared, presenting, in an inoffensive manner, Gen. GARFIELD's views upon the subject of Chinese cheap labor." It was not, at first, meant to be in the form of a forged letter. It was to be only a forged "interview." The thing was concocted, at BARNUM's suggestion, by a certain HENRY H. HADLEY, and submitted by him to the Democratic National Committee, in which Committee it was altered into the form of a forged letter. Mr. BARNUM, individually, was not present at the interview between HADLEY and his accomplice, Gen. G. P. ESTE, and the Committee. The fraud was recast in the desired form, the forgery being done by HADLEY, who had two letters of GARFIELD's in his possession, and the Morey Letter was launched on its scoundrelly mission. Some of the members of the Democratic Committee who were not in the secret pronounced it genuine, and the Committee adjourned after the election, with the astounding assertion that the fraud was done "without the knowledge, consent or privity of the Committee or any member thereof!" It is possible that some scheme of this sort will be sprung this year, to aid the desperate canvass of CLEVELAND. Everything points to a campaign of fraud on the part of the Democracy.

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY."

Miss BOUTON's desirable book, "Health and Beauty," should be in the hands of every woman. It is a most valuable book, and one which has accomplished great good to the women of the country. Enclose $1 to the LOCKE Publishing Co., Toledo, O.

THE Indianapolis *Sentinel* attempts to excuse its libel on Mr. BLAINE on the ground that the Republican press attacked CLEVELAND's private character. It is mistaken. Democratic papers started the story, and Democratic papers everywhere published it in all its salacious details. Republican papers commented upon the story, but we do not call to mind one that published it in its entirety.

WATTERSON, editor of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, returned to that city Sunday. Speaking of the BLAINE scandal, he said that he long ago discredited and dismissed it from serious consideration. He had occasion some 15 years ago to look into the matter and that he found nothing which could justify the impeachment of Mrs. BLAINE's virtue.

THE LABOR QUESTION IN POLITICS.

Year by year the multifarious and complex problems connected with work and wages, which are spoken of collectively as the "labor question," have been attracting general attention, and the time has now come when a National Convention, composed of delegates from every State and Territory in the Union, has made this question the subject of a specific utterance. The Republican platform has a plank on the subject; the Democratic, none. It may be of interest to note the record of the two parties in Congress at its last session on this matter.

The bill establishing a Bureau of Labor Statistics was passed by large majorities in both Houses of Congress. But the negative votes were all Democrats—17 in the House, and two in the Senate.

The bill to prevent the importation of foreign laborers under contract was brought up in the House at the last session. Action upon it was defeated at different times by the objections of Messrs. MILLS, MCMILLEN and TILLMAN—all Democrats. It finally passed the House with seventeen votes in the negative. All were Democrats but one—LYMAN, of Massachusetts, who has since gone over to CLEVELAND. It was brought up in the Senate in the closing hours of the session, but was postponed until next Winter on the motion of Senator BROWN—a Democrat.

A bill was introduced in the House last Winter to make the Eight Hour law effective. The only members who spoke against it were Democrats, several of whom attacked the eight-hour principle. On a test vote, less than a dozen Democrats voted in its favor, and the bill was killed for that session.

These measures were all asked for by the workingmen of the country, through petitions. The National Eight Hour Committee did all in its power to bring them to the favorable consideration of Congress. The members who voted upon these bills had every opportunity to learn the opinion of the labor interest with regard to them. The result is a fair index of the feeling of the two parties on the labor question. "By their works ye shall know them." The opposition to them came from Democrats exclusively.

The National Eight Hour Committee has issued an address to the workingmen of the Nation, which, after reviewing the facts given above, concludes as follows:

For the first time in our political history the platform of the Republican party has endorsed specific labor measures. We regard this as the effect of your associate action upon public opinion. In the logic of events it means that the laborer has replaced the slave as an object of National interest, and that issues of the future rather than of the past will receive its consideration. It remains in our power to increase this public opinion, and to hold its candidates for all legislative offices to a strict recognition of this important and hopeful fact.

The Democracy in their platform of 1884 have but the slightest allusion to labor. Their real views are shown in two acts: First, in the overwhelming vote by which the labor plank offered by Gen. Butler was rejected; and second, in their nomination of Grover Cleveland over the united protest of the various trade unions of New York, thereby adding insult to injury. We believe that this protest will grow rather than diminish, for in the election of Grover Cleveland we should regard all hopes of further legislation in the interest of labor futile. With Cleveland President, and a Southern Cabinet, our cause for the time being would be lost.

RAILWAY LAND GRANTS.

Rep. COBB, of Indiana, a Democratic statesman, is rapidly achieving notoriety as a champion liar upon campaign topics. The unveracious COBB is Chairman of the present House Committee on Public Lands, and is in a position to know the truth regarding land grants in aid of railways. Yet he is going up and down his District declaring that the Democratic party never voted any land to aid railroad construction. Mr. COBB may deceive a few of his more ignorant rural constituents, but he certainly will not improve his chances with those better informed. From the reports of the General Land Office it appears that Congress passed the first railroad land grant in 1850, and from that time until the Republican party came into power in 1861 there were voted to railroads by Congress a total of nearly 42,500,000 of acres of land, or an average of nearly 4,000,000 each year. During the 23 years the Republican party has held the national purse-strings the grants of lands to railroads have aggregated nearly 154,000,000 acres, or an average of about 6,500,000 a year. Over two-thirds of this amount of land were given to build the leading Pacific railroads, nearly one-third going to the Northern Pacific alone.

If the fact of having granted portions of the public domain in aid of railway construction is any argument against either party, the Democracy are to be charged with having begun the practice, and also with having granted a much larger area, in proportion to the years they were in power, than the Republican party. But the fact must be remembered that the railroad has been the most powerful factor in the rapid settlement and marvelous growth of the great trans-Mississippi section, comprising more than half the total area of the United States. Civilization followed the railroads, and not the reverse. There was nothing make the railroad a paying investment in those immense areas, either entirely uninhabited, or so sparsely settled as to afford no opening for ir ediately remunerative traffic returns. The great transcontinental lines, binding the East to the Pacific Coast, with tremendous obstacles to be overcome in crossing two mountain chains and hundreds of miles of desert, would never have been constructed by private enterprise without Governmental aid. The land grants furnished this help. To realize upon these lands, the railroads widely advertised them, both in this country and in Europe. They were placed on the market on most advantageous terms, and the result has been the rapid opening up of hundreds of square miles of country that would to-day be still an unbroken solitude, had it not been for the land grant policy of the Government. The attempt to make political capital out of the land grants is silly and childish.

REV. G. H. BALL, D. D., of Buffalo, one of the Buffalo clergymen who oppose Gov. CLEVELAND on account of his unsavory record, has been singled out by the Democratic press as the target for a considerable amount of mud-slinging. The Boston *Herald* was particularly energetic in this respect, and Mr. BALL promptly entered suit for libel against it, setting his damages at $25,000. If Mr. CLEVELAND is the persecuted saint the Democratic brethren assert, why does not he take similar energetic means to settle with the newspapers which have been making his licentiousness public?

READ our new terms and raise a club at once for the BLADE. Twenty cents for the BLADE for three months, in clubs of five. Single subscribers 25 cents.

HENDRICKS'S WAR RECORD.

The Democratic candidate for the Vice-Presidency has a consistent record. He has always been a Democrat of the old, mossbacked variety. He never learns any new thing, nor adopts a new idea. He is a born conservative. He reveres the fine-spun doctrines of the old States Rights fathers of the Democracy. He opposed the war at its inception on the ground that "the Constitution contained no warrant for the coercion of a sovereign State,"—and he has never been able to advance beyond that point. He worked in every way possible in opposition to the efforts of LINCOLN's administration to crush the rebellion in the South, and when he took his seat as United States Senator from Indiana in 1863, he used his voice and vote as a Senator to obstruct every war measure. His vote was against all of them.

He voted, on June 17, against the tariff act of 1864—a measure rendered imperatively necessary in order to procure money to meet the expenses of the army and navy. He was one of the five Democrats who opposed the measure.

He voted on June 6, 1864, against the internal revenue taxation bill, which was an indispensable measure to meet the enormous war demands on the Treasury. But two other Democrats opposed this bill.

He voted against the supplement to the Enrollment act, passed in February, 1864. He opposed it in its original passage, and also on its final passage, after amendment by a conference committee of the two Houses of Congress. He thus fought the only law passed while he was Senator which proposed to draft men into the army as the exigencies of the service might require.

He antagonized every measure that was intended to aid in bringing the war to a successful issue.

He was the determined enemy of the anti-slavery policy of the administration, and spoke and voted against it on every occasion.

He opposed the employment of colored troops to aid in suppressing the slaveholders' rebellion.

He fought bitterly the Constitutional amendment abolishing slavery.

He fought bitterly the Constitutional amendment granting citizenship to the colored race.

He fought bitterly the Fifteenth Amendment, still further guarding the rights of colored citizens.

He opposed the passage of any and every measure looking to the perfecting of the civil rights of the colored race.

He made speeches in Indiana denouncing LINCOLN as a tyrant, and counseling indirectly armed resistance to the draft.

While United States Senator, and under oath to support the Constitution of the United States, he was a leader in the secret treasonable order, the Sons of Liberty, in Indiana, designed to aid the Rebellion.

And the same old spirit that influenced him then, dominates him still. He would be, if elected, the unscrupulous tool of the worst element of his party. He is unworthy of the confidence or the vote of any true American.

WILL some of the Free Trade shriekers set themselves down to consider the last report of the Massachusetts Labor Bureau, and explain what the effect would be on the industries of that State, of opening the markets of the United States to European competition? It contains an exhaustive comparison of the wages of employes, in ninety kinds of manufacturing, in Massachusetts, with those in the same lines in Great Britain. It is shown that the average weekly wages of the Massachusetts workmen is 77.49 per cent. higher than in Great Britain. The advance from 1860 to 1883 in the rate of wages paid in Massachusetts has been 28.36 per cent. Here we have in brief the practical advantages of the Republican policy of protection. Since the Democratic party went out of power, wages have increased 28.36 per cent. under Republican protection. We may fairly estimate, then, that a return to the halcyon days of Democratic "taxation for public purposes exclusively" would reduce the wages of the operatives in these ninety industries, comprising all pursued in Massachusetts of any importance, in this proportion.

THE appropriation of $15,000 for the improvement of silk culture made by Congress last Winter promises to be money well spent. Commissioner LORING, of the Department of Agriculture, has established a bureau devoted to sericulture, and will extend and foster this infant industry as far as possible. The bureau will gather and publish all information necessary for those desiring to begin silk culture; purchase and distribute young mulberry trees of the best varieties; distribute silk worms to beginners, and aid them in all ways possible to make a success of their venture. An agent of the Silk Culture Bureau is at present visiting all points at which the silk industry has been established, and the record of his observations, which will be of great value to beginners, will be published. Silk culture is especially adapted to farmers' wives and daughters, and can be pursued by them with but little care and trouble, and very profitably. It will prove a blessing to thousands who are so situated that they can pursue it, and especially opens a new and inviting field to the agricultural population.

ON Monday last about 100 ministers met at Saratoga to discuss Prohibition in its political aspects. The general sentiment was voiced by Rev. Dr. S. T. SPEAR, who, although a strong Prohibitionist, took the view that the great body of temperance men are opposed to making prohibition a distinct issue, and that it does not furnish a basis broad enough for a party of National proportions. Hence he deemed it his duty to support BLAINE and LOGAN; and this view was acquiesced in by the clergymen generally.

THERE seems to be an impression abroad that nearly all the New York papers are supporting CLEVELAND. The Chicago *Tribune* gives the following list:

For Cleveland.	*Against Cleveland.*
N. Y. Herald,	N. Y. Tribune,
N. Y. World,	The Sun,
Journal of Commerce,	The Morning Star,
Evening Post,	Commercial Advertiser,
Times,	Mail and Express,
Staats-Zeitung,	Halstead's Eve'g Extra
Morning Journal,	The Irish World,
Truth (liar),	The Irish Nation,
News,	N. Y. Witness,
Puck,	The Judge,
Harper's Weekly,	The N. Y. Evangelist,
Independent.	The Christian Advocate

THE Burlington *Hawkeye* opines that "CLEVELAND's letter will be letter B." If GROVER had let her be, his moral character would not be a thing of shreds and patches at present.

NASBY.

Mr. Nasby and the Democracy of the Corners are All Torn Up Over the Maria Halpin Matter.

CONFEDERIT X ROADS,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky.)
August 17, 1884.

The leeders uv the Dimocrisy held a supplementary meetin last nite to deside wat ackshen shood be taken in the matter uv the serious charges made agin our honored candidate fur the Presidency, ex-Sheriff Cleveland, uv Buffalo, by the wider Halpin.

I hedn't any hesitashen ez to the course to pursoo. I felt that while the skandle mite not strike Deekin Pogram, Kernel M'Pelter, or Issaker Gavitt ez bein anything agin him, owin to the undispootid fact that there is any quantity uv mulattoes roamin ther heaths in this County, wich resemble the Deekin, Issaker and the Kernel ez clusly ez two peas, that suthin wuz doo George Wilyum Curtis, Henry Ward Beecher, Carl Shurts and them nice fellers in Boston wich objectid to the condishin uv my shirt, all uv wich left the Republikin party and joined us becoz they wuz in the pursoot uv absloot purity.

I wuzn't so much afrade uv Henry Ward Beecher, becoz in an intervew with him last week, on this very subjick, he sed that he coodent support Cleveland ef the Maria Halpin matter wuz actilly *proved* agin him, becoz he hed alluz held that fur a man to git ketched at it wuz hily immoral. But ef it wuzn't proved, or ef there cood be mittygatin circumstances sot up, or ef it wood beat the impure Blane, whose vices wuz not like Cleveland's, merely skips ez it wuz, but were trooly sich vices ez undermined Republix, he cood lay his hand on his hart and support him cheerfully.

I wuzn't much afrade uv Henry Ward. Henry Ward hez a grate deel uv charity in sich cases. It wuz Curtis, Shurts and the Boston fellers that I felt like humorin. I felt in my bones that ef they wuz convinst that the charges wuz troo that they would spew Cleveland out uv ther mouths, to-wunst.

Therefore I interdoost this resolooshen:

WAREAS A subsidized Republikin press hez charged our honored standard-bearer, ex-Sheriff Cleveland, with hevin sedoost a widder, Mariar Halpin, be it

Resolved, That the Dimocrisy uv the Corners, hevin investigatid the charges, denounse em false, from beginnin to end.

Resolved, That Mariar Halpin wuz not a widder, that Grover Cleveland never saw her in his life, and ther never wuz no sich a woman.

Resolved, That we ashoor our Independent Republikin allies, wich are in pursoot uv purity, that they may bet ther bottom dollar on Grover Cleveland, becoz he possesses our unbounded confidence.

Jest ez I wuz about to put the moshun to adopt these resolooshens, Joe Bigler riz and craved permishn to oskepy our time for a minit.

"Gentlemen," sed he, "in the interest uv harmony in the party I stood go slow in passin them resolooshens. Yoo are makin a mistake. I hev with me copies uv the Noo York *Evenin Post*, wich is Carl Shurts' paper, and *Harper's Weekly*, wich is edited by the eminently pure Mr. Curtis. I find in them papers articles wich put put a diffrent face onto this matter. Both these papers admit that there is sich a woman ez Mariar Halpin, that your honored standard barer did actilly sustane illicit relashuns with her, but ez all this happened when he wuz a mere boy uv 42 yeers, they don't consider it ez anything that shood be held agin him. Espeshly do they exhonorate him from all guilt in the matter becoz Mr. Cleveland, hisself, sez that there wuz three uv his intimit frends wich wuz also enjoyin the lady's favors, and when the baby wuz born they held a caucus to deside wich shood father it. With a noble-nis wich can't be too hily commendid, to save the character uv his other frends, wich wuz married, Mr. Cleveland acknowledged the baby, wich wuz named after him. He also admits that Mrs. Halpin denied the story uv the three frends, but uv course in sich cases the woman's statement goes for nothin, we holdin that a woman wich wood be a man's mistress is not a credible witnis."

Ther wuz consternashun in the meetin house to-wunst. Josef lied the papers, and he red the articles, so ther cood be no doubt about it.

It wuz ruther uncomfable, but I wuz ekal to the emergency. Immejitly I tore up the fust resolooshens, and proposed this:

WAREAS, It hez bin charged upon ex-Sheriff Cleveland, our honored standard barer, that he sustaned illicit relashuns with a widder, Mariar Halpin by name, and

WAREAS, The charges are admitted by Mr. Cleveland's frends to be true; therefore, be it

Resolved, That ez this thing okkurred sum six, eight or twelve yeers ago, when Cleveland wuz a mere yooth uv 42 Summers, and ez he sez that there wuz three others in it, we do not consider that this triflin escapade shood militate agin his purity uv character, espeshly ez other distinguished statesmen hev bin led to hev bin guilty uv similar skips, and that our confidence in him is unimpaired.

Joe Bigler sed that that wuz the proper thing to do, and he repeated a little anecdote uv a servant gal, which wuz a mother afore she wuz a wife. A lady sed to her:

"How dare you come to me for a place —you, not married, and with a baby!"

To wich the gal replied with great promptnis: "Yes'm, if you please m'm, I hed a baby, *but it wuz a very little wun!*"

"Wat you want to do is to adopt the defense uv the servant gal. I quite agree with the *Evenin Post* and *Harper's Weekly* that it is crooel to hold a matoor statesman uv forty-eight to a strikt account for the little skips made when he wuz a mere yooth uv forty-two."

Ez the meetin didn't precisely know how to take Josef, I hastily adjerned it and we convened agin at Bascom's wher he seldom cums.

Ef the skandal doesn't scare off the pure Independent seeker after purity, in the East it won't do us no harm. Our people pay no attenshun to it

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
(Forgivin.)

IT is singular how the Democratic party manages to have a fight on hand with the ministers all the time. It abused the preachers during the war because they would not forget that they were patriots; it has long vilified them because they lifted up their voices against the sins of drunkenness and drunkard-making; and now its organs are busy traducing the ministers who have dared to protest against the National shame of elevating a licentious man to the Presidential office. Any minister who dares to bring a public issue to the test of Christian ethics is sure of the enmity of the Democracy.

WE have had two years of uninterrupted Free Trade agitation, accompanied by a steady increasing paralysis of industry, production and of trade itself, both domestic and foreign. This agitation has been essentially a Democratic agitation. Shall it go on? If a Democratic administration shall be elected it will. If a Republican administration shall be chosen it will not.

THE New York *Sun* says: "The prompt action which Mr. BLAINE has taken to stamp out a scandalous story concerning his early life commends itself to all decent men. The denial, coming so promptly, in such vigorous form, and precisely at a time when it suggests interesting comparisons, increases our respect for Mr. BLAINE's courage."

A REPUBLICAN Congress adopted Civil Service reform and a Republican President has carried out the law. The Republican National Convention declared for further reform, while the Democratic Convention ignored the question, and that party in this State slaughtered Sen. PENDLETON for voting for the law.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Henry M. Stanley expresses the belief that the Congo free state will soon be recognized by all the powers, and will become a great federation of native chiefs, controlled by a commission of Americans and Europeans. ——A fire in a Boston leather and hat manufactory destroyed property valued at $70,000. Joseph Pierce and James Quigley, firemen, were burned to a crisp.——Two-thirds of the business portion of Northeast, Pa., including the best buildings of the place, burned on the 13th. The same district was burned over in 1871.——Prof. Newcomb, the Washington astronomer, thinks that sun spots have no more to do with earthquakes than with hurricanes. He attributes earthquakes to a disorder in the bowels of the earth—a terrestrial cholera morbus, as it were.——The Duke of Wellington, son of the illustrious Iron Duke, fell dead at Brighton, on the 13th. He was 77 years old, and childless. He was married in 1829 to Lady Elizabeth Hay, daughter of the Marquis of Twee

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Correspondence.

LOST, THE SOUND OF FOOTSTEPS.

Lost, the sound of footsteps—my own footsteps; but once more
Do I long to hear the music of my feet upon the floor;
Dream I of the days, now vanished, when my lisping babe learned to talk,
Of the mother's love that fondly taught a little child to walk;
In the silence that surrounds me, tired of silence, tired of rest,
Do I long for hands to guide me, till I've learned to walk again.

Lost, the sound of footsteps; how the days have flown and gone,
And my steps, forever silenced, wake no echo in our home.
Music floats about me, sweetly wafted on the air,
And the hum of merry voices sounds about me everywhere,
While I fondly long for music that can be mine nevermore—
Just to hear the sound of my footsteps—my own footsteps on the floor.

Lost, the sound of footsteps; and I wait, day after day,
In the midst of this long silence, where the Master bids me stay,
And dream of spacious meadows, where my child feet used to roam,
Of the footprints left so often on the graveled walks at home.
Does the Father know how restless our weak human feet may grow,
And does He gather them just as safely when they lie in shadows so?

Lost, the sound of footsteps; when the soul's work here is done,
When the gates of Heaven are opened, and our Father bids me come
From this silence so unbroken by the tread of human feet,
Over whose immortal footsteps echo on the golden streets,
Then, dear Father, teach me that through all these fearful depths,
In the silence that surrounds me, Thou art guiding still my feet;
And when I, for me is over, even in Heaven may I once more
Hear again the sound of footsteps, my own footsteps on the floor!

—ALICE M. BALL.

SILK CULTURE.—If ear that what I have to say will not meet with the approval of all, but let it is at least the truth it must be that, or nothing. Contrary to the advice of the most eminent authority, I began with the worms from 1 oz. of eggs. However, I soon found my mistake, and gave away to my friends, and fed to my chickens one half or more of them. I raised 42 lbs. of No. 1 cocoons. Just five weeks and three days from the time I put the eggs to hatch, I sent them to Paterson, New Jersey, and received $13.44. I worked steadily with every advantage. I hired a girl at $2 a week to do my house work, I hired another during the fourth week to help in silk culture and paid her $1.50. I also paid a hedge cutter $1 to cut hedge, and a man 50 cents to haul one half day. Not one particle of this help could I have done without. So you see how I stand, quit work and $2.44 clear profit of my leisure work.

The house girl I should have had any how, but the rest of the help I was compelled to have in order to get through with the work. Now, firstly, I find no fault with the price I got for my cocoons. It came in good honest money within 10 days from the time I shipped them. It was not disappointed, because I had not been told I would rage an exorbitant price. "Yes," some half dozen dealers cry, "we would have given you 75 cents per pound." To be sure, but you forget to mention that in order to get that price, I must first stifle, and then dry my cocoons, and that it takes all Summer to do this. You know you would not give me a penny a bushel for the silk if it was not thoroly dry, sweet and perfectly free from all moisture of dirt. To do this I must keep it from flies and dust, heat it time and stir daily through July, August and September. Those dealers who pay those wonderful prices forget to mention the very important fact that it takes three pounds of green cocoons to make one of dried. So again, try your mathematical cap on, and see what 6cts would equal. Seel it only costs 6cts of $1 per pound, which I and ladies and sirs, would give me 75c, and allow me the whole trouble. There is no living man or woman who can, unassisted, raise the worms from 1 oz. of eggs. The very idea of doing so, and "not interfering with one's household duties," bears its same on its face to all who understand sericulture. Again, those who write so bootingly of their wonderful prospects neglect to say that they raised 60, or 100 cts. of eggs, and sold them for $5 per oz., and therefore made money.

Now, this is not a case of "sour grapes." If you don't believe me, just try it. Get some of those dealers to sell you $5 worth of seed, and when you come with your beautiful cocoons, and want a price something near what they have quoted in magazines, or catalogs, and you get a reply, "Still a dollar more," I'll feel so cheer you up, has you will remember, *I told you so.* The sooner such misrepresentations are stopped, the better for sericulture. All honor to those who have by their industry and enterprise been first to raise the eggs, and make honest money out of it. Yet, woe to those who, for the promotion of a national industry, raise and give the eggs away. But as for us, we must be silk growers. We can't all make a fortune raising eggs. So, why not be truthful and say, if two ladies or, one, and several large children, in a family have leisure they can raise 10,000 silk worms and earn enough to pay for their four week's work. Next year I shall try it with several other ladies in the Village, and then the cost of expenses will not be so great and profit larger.

Lastly, don't be led away by "Fanny one who, just for the sake of a big story, and their name in print, would lead you to believe that a fortune lies in a few eggs, and a hedge row.—MRS. DR. BALL, Prairieton, Ind.

ANTINO CORN.—"Fanny Field," I tried "Bothel" recipe for canning corn and met with good success. I canned eight quarts of corn and two quarts of beans; no cans grazen nor corn or beans lost. I think it must have been your fault and not the recipe. I have tried "May Queen's" lace collar pattern. I got it all right after working awhile, and like it.—MRS. E. D. KELLY, Shumway, Ill.

QUILTS.—I would like to say to "Wide Awake" that I made a white quilt some time ago, and stitched it on the machine, but instead of using cotton batting, I used paper wadding and run the cloth at short distances to keep it from slipping out of place. I made my quilt in three long strips, the length I wanted the quilt. One strip I made the whole width of bleached muslin and scolloped and bound the edge. The other two I made about three-quarters width and placed the wide one so that the scolloped edge just lapped on them. I quilted diagonally back and forth, about an inch apart. "Old Housekeeper" is a jewel, isn't she?—F. B. C., Farmington, Conn.

CARPET RAG SEWING.—This is my Spring for making a new rag carpet, and as I do my own work, for a family of six, not including baby, just a year old, still creeping and as mischievous as you generally see a boy of that age, it just seemed I could not find time to get enough rags sewed, as there are always so many things to be seen after, outside of the house on a farm. The grass, that seeds be planted in season, and e hens to set and little chicks to take care *I*, etc. So when someone suggested to me o have a sewing, I took with the idea, and the invitation was for Thursday. I decided to allow time for the hardest of the weeks work to be done, and all necessary preparation to be made before hand. All my nearest neighbors, to the number of 12 were invited. My carpet was to be "hit or miss" and the rags were already cut. My way of doing is to cut the rags as the garments wear out, and put them in paper flour sacks, and by the time I need a carpet, I have enough rags already cut. Some of the neighbors came as early as half-past 8 o'clock, and all in good time, and were soon busy and merry over the rags. We had dinner at the farmer's dinner hour, 12 o'clock. The rags were all sewed by 2 o'clock, and the remainder of the afternoon was spent in visiting with each other. Try it, ladies, and tell me if you do not enjoy a carpet-rag sewing more than a City "sociable." I enjoyed it and so did my neighbors.—COUSIN SARAH.

TYRONE.—Not by the sea, but half a score of miles inland amid the lonely gorges and craggy peaks of the Coast-Range, from the river, a narrow canyon creeps back. A mountain stream tumbles its bright water on and on through the chasm, where the dark shadows hang like a pall, out in the bright sunlight like a flitting smile, around a bend by a silent hill, and through a broader stretch of country, it reaches the limpid waters of the Russian River, and then flows onward to the sea. There is barely room for the North Coast Railroad, which passes through this outlet to the great Cities and world beyond. The mountains through which this road passes have a wealth all their own, that of the finest timber in the world. The great redwoods are hard to surpass, either in quantity, quality or durability, and these wondrous trees, which a short time ago decked the mountain's brow, now float on the ocean in almost every part of the world. Man will have money; every accessory is used to obtain it. So a railroad was built through the mountain and around them, difficulties great and small were surmounted, mills were built, towns sprang up, and the silent forest was on the market. The moneyed man bid for the mountain's glory, bone and muscle were put in action, and soon the choice trees were culled in the available country. Then a better place was thought of, the mill was torn down, the machinery moved, and Tyrone, like many other Villages was left to its waste timber, saw-dust and blackened stumps. Not as Goldsmith's deserted Village, but money may be a far worse tyrant than man. A few wood workers and section bosses of the railroad occupy the Town. Agricultural land is scarce, for all the level ground is taken up by the dwelling houses, barns, store rooms, and commodious saloon of the once prosperous mill Town. Go where you will in this glorious climate from the City, down to the meanest hamlet, and the saloon is surely there. How much of the vigor, honor, peace and happiness of the State of California, are sacrificed at these saloon counters? How long will it be so, when the generous and enlightened men of this Republic give their wives and daughters, mothers and sisters a voice at the ballot box? Women may be a silly creature, but she is a person, and what true woman would vote to license a saloon? Give us Woman Suffrage, and we will have fewer murders, robberies, and suicides. Will the 150,000 readers of the sterling old BLADE decide which is best?

Yet this deserted village may blossom as the rose. Nature will throw a mantle of soft, green shoots around the unsightly stumps. The rough places can be made smooth, and a few years hence the mountain slopes will rival Solomon in all his glory. Nature here is wealthy—not as man, hoarding his riches for self, but loading all with benefits, even as the kind Father, who blesses all.—BARBARA ALLEN, Guernville, Cal.

NOT SO BAD AFTER ALL.—Some time ago in the BLADE some one said the farm was so hard on us women folks—and went on to say it made a "drudge" of a farmer's wife—no pleasure day after day, but work day in and day out. Then after a while a reply, that startled me, came that there is a great deal of beauty and pleasure combined with our hard work. I do feel just like saying that it is not as bad as it might seem to be. Of course farmer's wives are obliged to work, work hard; but, see here, does the farmer work, or does he lounge about seeing the work done? I say if the men work hard trying to get the farm paid for, his wife certainly ought to feel enough interest in her husband's welfare to help to do her part; it is for her welfare also. Many and many times we overwork ourselves, but so does the farmer. A pretty farm is a beautiful place; a much better place too than the City to bring up our children.

Our fruit is fresh and wholesome, right from the bushes. We have our own sweet milk, sweet butter—our gardens, etc. I've lived in Towns (before I was married) and since I've been married, which is four and a half years, I've lived on a farm of 280 acres, where there is lots to do. I have two children, and we keep one hired hand. I do my own work, sewing by hand, washing and all the rest, and I say give me the farm! There are more I suppose who will agree with me, is there not?—MRS. ED. STOKES.

BEAUTIFYING.—Will some one who has tried sulphide of barium for removing superfluous hair, please report? I have used milk and water for face wash, as our editor directed in HEALTH AND BEAUTY, and I think it is very good. It keeps the skin smooth and soft, and I think whitens it. I wonder if we appreciate the pains our editor takes and the labor she puts on those papers? She writes for us? I am proud that the author of those papers is a woman. But then what man could have written them to fill the need so completely?—C. E. S.

HUSBAND-KEEPING.—Will some friends of the HOUSEHOLD take pity on me and give me a recipe for keeping my husband home from Town of an evening. Now don't think he has bad habits or goes for a dram, as that is not the case, for he is a good, religious man, and a temperance man, and our home is nice and pleasant. But go to Town he will, and 9 o'clock in the morning hour of leaving. What is the price of butter and eggs in Seattle or New Tocoma?—MRS. LEWIS H. WHITE, Augusta, Butler County, Kans.

I am so anxious to learn to be a good meat cook. Would some good cook please send recipes for cooking fowls and meats of all kinds with dressing, etc?—BETSY BUTTERMILK.

Will some one please tell me something new and novel for a church entertainment or sociable?—MISSIONARY GIRL.

Can someone tell me how to preserve quinces and elderberries, and how to make cherry jelly? What is the matter with my female canary? She is two years old and past and has not laid yet. Will she never lay, or is she too young?—WILD BIRD.

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Certainly. It is immaterial which which starts the conversation.—ED.

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Answers to Inquiries.

I have a question on etiquet which I would like very much to have answered through your columns. A lady and gentleman having been engaged, break the engagement, both parties being perfectly satisfied. Is it right and proper for the lady to afterwards write a letter, requesting the return of letters, picture, etc., exchanged during engagement? 2. If so requested, should the gentleman comply? Will he comply if he is a gentleman?—EVER GREEN.

He will certainly do so if he be a gentleman.—ED.

"Reader" wished names for twin boy and girl. Here are some: Aden and Adeline, Braden and Beulah, Dale and Daisy, Eldon and Ethel, Howard and Hope, Irving and Iola, Lionel and Leola, Paul and Pearl, Ross and Rose, Vernon and Viola.—MISS SADIE OWEN, Morris Plains, N. J.

PICTURE FRAMES.—I will tell "Beatrice" how I am making some very pretty picture frames. Take some paper boxes, and make a frame the size of your picture, sewing some shorter pieces on the back to hold the picture in. Now cover with leaves, sewing them so they will overlap and hide their stems. Place a larger leaf on the corners, or a group of smaller ones. Now varnish, and I think you will be proud of the effect.

I have received so many letters on the subject of stamping that it would be useless to try and answer them, but I am very thankful to each one for the information I have received.

Will some one suggest a pretty way to make tidies and mats?

"Botha," I have tried your collar pattern, and think it quite pretty. I admire your letters very much.—NELLIE, Box 254, Mitchell, Ind.

STAMPING.—Here is a very simple way to do stamping on any kind of goods. Purchase two sheets of impression paper, one black and the other white. It will probably cost you 20 cents. Use the black for light colored goods. Lay the article to be stamped on a smooth table or board, then lay the impression paper on it, and lastly lay your pattern on the impression paper. Now take a pencil or any pointed instrument and carefully trace the pattern. If you wish to stamp on velvet or any thick, soft fabric, place the impression paper on the table first, then the velvet, with your pattern always on the top. This mode of stamping saves time, trouble, and expense.

Ladies making rag carpets will find them very much improved in appearance, if they will use two kinds of warp. Have one very dark red or black and the other white or light drab. The weaver can put into the loom a certain number of threads, say 40, of one kind, then the same number of threads of the other kind. This stripes the warp. These stripes crossing the stripes in the rags check the carpet. You will be surprised to find that the carpet has lost the homely look that rag carpets generally have. This plan neither adds to your trouble or expense.—WILD CHERRY.

SKELETON LEAVES.—July and August are the best months to select leaves for this purpose. Place perfect leaves in a glass jar filled with water, in which is dissolved 10 drops of muriatic acid to each pint. Keep the jar in the sun and well covered. As the water evaporates add more (with the acid.) It will take several weeks to soften the leaves. As soon as the pulp can be rubbed off place the leaf on a piece of glass, and rub carefully. A soft brush is best for this purpose. When clean, put the leaf in cold water. Add 1 dram of chloride of lime and 5 drops of acetic acid to each pint of water. Let them remain in this until perfectly white. Then press in a large book with heavy weights on. I believe "Gypsy" and I are kindred spirits, for I am "Weststruck," too, and I think we had better go West together. She does not say what part of the West she fancies, but I am like Hawthorne, I have desired for several years to go to Dakota, and expect to go there some time in the not future if I can only get my brother fully persuaded to go along with me. However, I shall keep coaxing away till he does go.—PEARL.

CARPETS.—I made a small piece of carpeting last Spring (about 14 yards) and it is more than half yarn, old stocking legs, old sock legs, leggins, hoods, nubias, and anything that could be raveled. One stripe is made of four threads of gray yarn light and dark; another of red and gray; another of two shades of brown; some brown woolen and some brown cotton warp; another of two shades of red carmine and scarlet; another of some old bits of white yarn from the tops of socks, etc., colored a light green, and mixed with some of the warp; another of an old pair of long socks, that were given to me for the purpose, and some blue and white clouded sock yarn, which I dipped in a yellow dye, making it green and yellow, and very pretty in the carpet. The prettiest stripe of all is made of two threads of red, one of plum color, and one of old gold colored yarn, twisted a little, which gives it a wavy appearance when woven. Of course all these bits were not saved up in a day, but were the savings of a number of years. They make a nice, smooth, pretty carpet, much prettier than rags.—MRS. S. M. MACOMBER.

Inquiries.

Will someone please give a good recipe for drying citron? Also one for pickling musk melon?—AUNT HANNAH.

Will some lady in the Puget Sound County write to the BLADE and let us know if it is healthy for one afflicted with kidney disease is prevalent. What is the price of butter and eggs in Seattle or New Tocoma?—MRS. LEWIS H. WHITE, Augusta, Butler County, Kans.

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"Mrs. A. J. C." asked for a recipe for restoring men's clothing to their natural black. Get a small quantity of soap-bark, which is white in appearance and can be procured at any drug store. Steep it slowly, then apply with a flannel cloth, rubbing them thoroly. It is good for cleaning any black, wool or silk goods.—STELLA.

"Aunt Nancy," this is the way to make salt-rising bread: Set your rising in a pitcher, a sugar-bowl, or a new tin dipper. Either must be sweet. Have ready a crock or pot with warm water enough to come even with the rising and just hot enough not to burn the finger. Put a plate in the bottom of crock, so the rising does not scald. Set on the back of stove or anywhere to keep an even heat. I set my rising about 5 o'clock in the morning and about 10 o'clock add 1 tablespoonful of flour and stir. If successful, your rising will be ready to make in loaves about 2 o'clock in the afternoon. To set rising, take 1 tablespoonful of sifted corn meal, scald it by pouring over a pint of boiling water and stir quickly. To this add cold water until just hot enough not to scald. Then add a large teaspoonful of coarse salt, a pinch of soda, a pinch of sugar, a sprinkle of black pepper, and flour enough to make a stiff batter. When risen sift 4 or 5 qts. of flour in bread bowl. Make a hole in the center and put in a tablespoonful of sweet lard or butter. Pour over this 3 pts. of warm water. Then add your rising. Mix and work in loaves; grease on top. This makes three large loaves. When risen to top of pan, bake. Bake in long deep tin pans, and from a half to three quarters of an hour. When done let remain in oven about 10 minutes to soak. Do not wrap it up, but lay on the table until cool. Then put away in a large stone jar. Cover closely and you will have nice, moist, sweet bread. I use coarse flour to set rising and fine to make it up when I can get both. I have had 18 years' experience and my bread is No. 1.—MRS. BAUER.

Sometime ago I saw an inquiry in the HOUSEHOLD how to shed wax Never having seen an answer I will tell the way that I do. Take a plate on which the glazing is all smoothed off, then put up on the plate about five cents' worth of plaster of paris, with enough water to make a smooth paste. When this hardens it will slip off the plate. My wax I buy by the pound in cakes. Melt it in little basins, adding one three or four drops of balsam of fir to every cake, which makes the wax tough and less liable to break. Dip the plaster plate in water and let it stand until it will absorb no more, then wipe with a dry cloth. Hold this inclined over the basin of hot wax, and dip the wax with a large spoon upon the plaster plate, letting that which does not adhere run back into the basin. This will cleave right off in sheets. When thicker sheets are wanted dip another spoonful over the first, before taking off. Green and yellow can be colored when it is melted, with chrome green and chrome yellow. Other colors I always paint afterward. All the little scraps of wax left can be melted and sheeted over. The spoons and basins are easily cleaned by heating and rubbing with paper. I hope I have made this plain to understand.—IRMA.

I wonder if the housekeepers who read the dear old BLADE know how nicely a bit of flannel dipped in kerosene will clean their brass and copper kettles?—FAE.

I just now saw a request for directions for making chow chow, and as I think mine very good I will send the recipe. Take 1 qt. each of small onions, small green tomatoes, or small cucumbers, tender green tomatoes and the hearts and thick parts of the leaves of cabbage. Boil each article seperately in salt water until quite tender. Put into a jar a layer of each alternately until it is all in. Then boil five pints good cider vinegar and thicken with ¾ lb. ground mustard and ½ teacupful of fine wheat flour mixed into a smooth peste with part of the vinegar, and add 1 cupful brown sugar. Cook the paste well about five minutes, then pour over the vegetables hot and shake so as to make it penetrate. This will keep a year.—S. C. C.

As no one has responded to the inquiry "how to stain a violin," I will give my plan. First sandpaper very smooth, and then take two or three ounces of alcohol and dissolve in it as much dragon's blood as it will take. Apply several coats, one after another, as soon as dry, until you get the shade desired. Then take about 1-2 ozs. of alcohol and put in it as much shellac as it will cut and apply several coats one after the other as fast as dry. Now take the finest sandpaper and polish very carefully after which apply several more coats of the shellac and alcohol. Sandpaper as before. Do this about three or four times Then I use a polish made of alcohol, 98 per cent., 1 pt.; gum copal and shellac of each 1 oz.; dragon's blood 1 oz. This is the proportion, but you will not need more than an ounce. Apply with a sponge three coats, one after the other as fast as dry. Then have a piece of cot on batting tied up in a piece of woolen. Wet this in alcohol and rub over the surface well. Now go over the surface with a piece of tallow. Dust on rotten stone from a woolen bag and rub it with what is left in the bag. Rub with the hand. Now wipe it off with a cotton cloth, and the more you rub it with the last cloth the better will be the polish. Write and give your success.—MELVIN C. POLLOCK, Good Hope, Ill.

Where can I purchase those books written by Davidson and Rossiter?—MISS MARY BRADBURY, Hamburg, Neb.

To the above and many others we would say that Miss Rossiter's address is 6,054 Vine street, Philadelphia, Pa.—ED.

Recipes.

Tomatos.—Line a plate with good crust, pare and slice thin, nice tomatos just beginning to turn ripe; fill in with a few slices of lemon; powder 2 sugar a little nutmeg, and a sprinkle of flour. Cover.—L. O. C.

Custard Cake.—Three well beaten eggs; 1 scant cupful sugar; 4 tablespoonfuls sweet milk; 1 cupful flour, and 2 rounded teaspoonfuls baking powder, sifted together. Stir this in and beat until it looks light. Bake on three round tins in a quick oven. For the custard 1½ cupfuls sweet milk Put into a spider and set on the stove. Beat 1 egg lightly, add ½ cupful sugar, and 1 heaping tablespoonful flour. Stir these together and then stir in the milk when it commences to boil. After it is sufficiently cooked, flavor and put between the layers of cake. This is well adapted to warm weather when nothing will keep; it is equally good warm or cold.—READER.

Apple Snow.—Take 3 large sour apples and bake them. Then scrape out the pulp and add ½ cupful sugar and the white of 1 egg. Beat all together for half an hour, or until it is as light as possible. This is delicious with cake for dessert, or for tea. Try it and you will, I think, agree with me.—M. E. S., Kingsley, Oreg.

Drying Corn.—When sweet corn is just right to boil, boil it for five minutes; then cut it from the cob and dry in the sun. I have also had good success in drying corn without first boiling. When the corn is dry, tie it up in paper sacks. When properly soaked and cooked, this dried corn is almost as good as green corn.—FANNY FIELD.

Graham Gems.—Take a quantity of water to suit, and salted sufficiently. The graham must be stirred in to a thick batter, and 1 or 2 eggs, beaten separately, added. Have the oven hot before beginning to bake; also, have the pans warm and greased before placing the batter in them. Bake in a quick oven until done to a crisp brown. The fire should be hot enough to bake in from 15 to 20 minutes. Sweet milk can be substituted for water if desired.—O. L. D., Millsburg, Dakota.

Light Corn Bread.—Put 2 qts. of water in a kettle; add 1 tablespoonful of salt. Let boil and stir in meal to a very thin mush Pour in water till you can hold your hand in it. Then stir in meal until about like egg bread. Let it stand all night, or until it rises. Put in a tray; add 1 cupful buttermilk or beer; 1 teaspoonful soda; 2 eggs. Mix well and bake tolerably brisk until good and brown. If you wish to take the second loaf just leave ¼ the yeast in the kettle and add 1 cupful beer; 1 tablespoonful salt; 1 gal. warm water. Thicken as before. Bake. If you wish for flour bread take ¼ of the bottom yeast, add 1 cupful beer; ½ teaspoonful soda. Knead as for soft biscuit. Keep warm until it rises, and bake in derately. You will have good sweet bread.—MRS. F. E. EVANS, Blood, Ky.

Lemon Syrup.—Put in a preserving-bottle 3 lbs. white sugar, cover with 1 qt. water, and let it boil until it is a clear syrup, stirring frequently. When cool, add 1 oz. citric acid and 2 teaspoonfuls oil of lemon; bottle immediately.—ESDNA.

Bingham Pudding.—1 cupful molasses, 1 cupful cold water, ½ cupful melted butter, 3 cupfuls flour, 1 cupful raisins, 1 teaspoonful soda. Steam 3 hours.

Sauce.—1 cupful sugar, ½ cupful butter, 4 tablespoonfuls water, 1 teaspoonful flour, mixed with water to prevent lumps. Flavor with lemon. Boil 20 minutes.

Ginger Cookies.—1 cupful molasses, 1 cupful brown sugar, 1 cupful water, 1 cupful lard or butter, 1 teaspoonful ginger, 1 teaspoonful soda. Boil all together, let it get cold, and then add flour to roll.—MINA.

Cold Slaw.—Take a very hard, close head of cabbage; shave as fine as possible with a very sharp knife. Lay in a salad dish, 1 cupful vinegar, ¼ cupful sugar, piece of butter ½ the size of an egg; heat till butter melts. When cold, stir into 1 cupful sweet cream. Pour over the cabbage and you cannot help eating it.—OLD HOUSEKEEPER.

"Rough on Dentist" Tooth Powder.
Smooth, Refreshing, Harmless, Elegant. Cleans ing Preservative and Fragrant. 15c. Druggists

Our Young Folks.

THE RIDDLES OF THE ELVES.

The elves they sat in the rocky shaft,
And chatted away all night and laughed.

They asked these riddles, one by one,
Which if not gold have a golden tone—

And when the morning breezes blew,
Away flew the elves or melted like dew.

"What gold in no mine may ever lie?"
"The gold of the sun, that comes from on high."

"Who borrows her silver from foreign gold?"
"The silver moon that hath o'er us rolled."

"What tear wells up from the hardest breast?"
"The spring that hath lain in the rock at rest."

"What's the widest bridge that can span a lake?"
"The ice bridge—built of a single cake."

"What flood may ne'er from its home depart?"
"The stream that flows through the human heart."

"Who is it mourns in his gayest gown?"
"The tree when in Autumn its leaves fall down."

"Who sees not the inside of his own home?"
"The snail, though he never departs therefrom."

"Where have they made the smallest the king?"
"The kingfisher is but a small, weak thing."

"When does the weak tread down the strong?"
"Man crushes the earth as he walks along."

"What is stronger than firm set ground?"
"The plow, that tears it with many a wound."

"What is stronger than iron or brass?"
"The fiery flame that melteth the mass."

"What is stronger than the fiercest fire?"
"The watery stream that can quench its ire."

"What is more strong than the waves that flow?"
"The wind that driveth them to and fro."

"What is stronger than wind and air?"
"The thunder—they tremble when that is there."

"Why does not water flow up hill?"
"Because to flow downward is easier still."

"Why are the fishes dumb alway?"
"Because they've no clever things to say."

"Who can answer these riddles true?"
"Whoever knoweth a rhyme thereto."

"And where fore do I now give o'er?"
"Because I wish to hear no more."

—*Sunday Republican.*

THE "LUCK" OF THE SCHOONER DOLLY.

BY FRANK H. CONVERSE.

Away back in the year 1804—eight years previous to what New Englanders are accustomed to call "the war of '12," in which year the famous naval duel between the Enterprise and Boxer took place off the coast of Maine—good old Deacon Elnathan Jones built and launched from his own little ship-yard the schooner Dolly (called after his wife, whose baptismal name was Mary Alcidora Matilda), a—for those days—well-proportioned vessel of some 85 tons burden. In the early times of which I write, the Dolly was considered to be about too large for ordinary coasting purposes.

"An 80-ton schooner!—who ever heard of sech a thing?" growled one old sea Captain, blissfully unconscious that in less than three-quarters of a century four-masted schooners capable of carrying nearly 2,000 tons dead-weight would be built. And let me add, in this connection, that in those days a full-rigged ship of 300 tons burden was looked upon very much as we look upon and, indeed, would regard the great iron 4,000-ton ship recently launched at Belfast, Ireland.

But, as I was saying, the good schooner Dolly, in the year of our Lord 1804, was regarded as an enormous piece of naval architecture, and certain sea-faring men, in making mention of her, were accustomed to refer to the vessel in question as Jones's Folly. But, all the same, the good Deacon believed that his new enterprise would pay—and he was right.

In due time Deacon Jones was gathered to his fathers, and by the terms of his will his eldest son Ichabod was forbidden to sell the schooner except in the event of the direst necessity.

"Without being Superstitious"—so ran the document, which is yet on file in a dusty pigeon-hole in a certain County record office—"I have a fancy that you get name of my Beloved wyfe Mary will bring good Fortune to ye vessel and her owners, hence it is my express wish and desyre that s'd vessel be kept in ye family so long as may be for Interest of all concerned."

And so it is that through several successive generations the schooner has been owned and commanded by some one of Deacon Jones's descendants. In the war of 1812 Capt. Jordan Jones, of Machiasport, took out letters of marque, and transformed the Dolly into a privateer for the time being. In less than six months the little vessel captured and brought into the port of Castine three prizes, the value of any one of which was more than double that of the schooner herself. Ten years later, while in the West India trade, the Dolly herself was captured by the then notorious pirate Maxwell, who put a prize crew, consisting of four men and his second officer, on board her

One of the Windward Islands, where the buccaneers had their stronghold, was her destination. But there was a cask of spirits in the hold; the pirates became intoxicated, and Capt. Jordan Jones, jr., managing to free himself from his fetters, retook the vessel and put the three men of his own crew, bound their previous captors, and brought them into Salem, Mass., where, according to local history, they were hung in chains.

And so down through the years the Dolly was in many respects what is called a "lucky" vessel. In Summer-time she carried lumber from Bangor to Boston; in Winter, if freights were good, ran down to Mexico for mahogany, or Cuba for sugar. During all her voyaging the Dolly was never known to lose either spars or sails, and after more than 75 years of service, Capt. Adoniram Jones was wont to proudly boast that the "ol' Dolly was jest as sound as the day she was rushed off the stocks."

But while the Dolly was lucky in this particular respect, in a financial point of view she was unlucky as the years went on. The increase of steam navigation and a corresponding decline in freights had made a marked change in the vessel's receipts.

"We won't much more'n pay our runnin' expenses *this* trip, Dolly," Capt. Adoniram rather gloomily observed, as on a certain bright June morning the old schooner, with a deck-load of baled hay, lay becalmed a few miles to the eastward of Cape Ann. The sun shone down on a glassy sea, unruffled by a breath of wind, and as the vessel rose and fell on the long sluggish swells, the "flap" of the reef points against the slatting sails, and perpetual swing and squeak of the booms, had a most exasperating effect upon the Captain's nerves, the more particularly as being suggestive of a probable day's delay in arriving at Boston.

"I'm afraid not," cheerfully answered Dolly, the Captain's 15-year-old daughter, who had been named after the vessel with which his fortunes and misfortunes were so intimately connected. For, following close upon the death of his wife, a few years previous, came the loss of his little property, since when neither Capt. Adoniram nor his daughter had been able to claim any other home than the schooner's cabin, which, however, was comfortably and even cozily fitted up, Dolly's sleeping apartment being a tiny state-room in the after part of the vessel.

"No gettin' into Provincetown to-night, *that's* certain," remarked Eph Cummings, the Captain's nephew and entire starboard watch, as he leaned in a leisurely sort to say indolent—manner against the wheel, chewing a piece of hay pulled from the nearest bale.

Capt. Adoniram shook his head.

"There's no chance of gettin' anywhere for the next 24 hours, far's *I* can tell," he returned, rather despondently, "and there's Cap'n Cracker all ready for sea, and we lavin' here becalmed with all his 'gear' aboard. Plague take such luck, I say!"

"Gear," let me explain, is a term used by sailors to describe the entire outfit of a boat. In the case of a whale-boat it would it would include six to ten harpoons (or "irons") and lances, properly arranged in beckets, boat knife, hatchet, spade, waifs, lantern, compass, line, tubs, etc. Capt. Cracker, of the whaling brig Sea Fox, having bought the "gear" of a condemned whaler in an Eastern port, had shipped the same to Provincetown per schooner Dolly and was impatiently awaiting its arrival.

Meanwhile Dolly, who was a slim, hazel-eyed girl, with a profusion of crinkly dark hair flowing from beneath the cape of her sun-bonnet far below her waist, was gazing intently through her father's battered canvas-covered spy-glass at some occasionally appearing jets of vapor dimly outlined against the distant horizon. Capt. Adoniram's attention was attracted in the same direction.

"What is it, Dolly—a sail?" he asked; then in the same breath bellowed, as from the mast-head of a whaler, the loud-voiced, long-drawn, "Ar-r-r-r blows! ar-ar-ar blows!" indicative of whales "spouting" in the distance; for Capt. Ad

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An Eminent Divine says:—"The Advancement of the World, & the Spread of Civilization and Christianity depends on interchange of thought among people, and their willingness to learn, and that the Man or Woman who opposes the introduction of new improvements, the trial of new Ways and the use of new things, Should be condemned as not being good and useful members of Society."

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If you use a Sponge or Wash-rag, it will always be sweet and fresh if you use The Frank Siddalls Soap for Toilet, Bath and Shaving

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Husbands ask your Wives,
Wives coax your Husbands,
Sisters persuade your Brothers,
Brothers tell your Sisters,
to try the Frank Siddalls Soap.

AND NOW IF NOT SET IN YOUR OLD WAYS
be sure to try The Frank Siddalls Soap for Toilet—Bath—Shaving—
try it for Washing Dishes—for House-cleaning—for Scrubbing—
and be sure to try The Frank Siddalls Way of Washing Clothes.

Every subscriber to this paper is specially interested in reading the whole of this page, each line is important to every Man Woman and Child or it would not be published but would be omitted, and so reduce the cost of the Advertisement

and Remember there is nothing Stated Here BUT THE SIMPLE TRUTH

Office of
Frank Siddalls Soap
Philadelphia
Pa

STAMP

In directing Letters to prominent business houses it is NOT necessary to put either Street or Number on the Envelope. Address all communications as follows:

If so directed they are immediately, on reaching the Philadelphia Post-office, put in our Lock Drawer and brought to our office by our own Private Messenger, thus avoiding any delay or any danger of wrong delivery.

Try The Frank Siddalls Soap for SHAVING.

The "TOLEDO BLADE."
authorizes the statement that a thorough test of The Frank Siddalls Soap for Toilet, Laundry, and General Household Uses *in the houses of gentlemen connected with its staff* proves it to be everything claimed.

How a Lady can get the Soap to Try
At Places where it is Not Sold at the Stores:
Send the retail price 10 cents in money or postage stamps. *Say she saw the advertisement in the* "Toledo Blade."
Only send for one cake and make these 2 promises:
Promise No. 1—That the Soap shall be used *the first wash-day after receiving it*, and that *every bit of the family wash shall be done with it.*
Promise No. 2—That *the person sending will personally see* that the printed directions for using the Soap shall be *exactly* followed.
By return mail a regular 10-cent cake of Soap will be sent, *postage prepaid;* it will be packed in a neat iron box to make it carry safely, and 15 cents in Postage Stamps will be put on:—
All this is done for 10 cents
because it is believed to be a cheaper way to introduce it than to send salesmen to sell it to the stores

If your letter gets no attention, it will be because you have NOT made the promises, or because you have sent for more than one cake.
Make the promises very plain, or the Soap will NOT be sent.
A Cake will be sent Free of Charge to the Wife of a Grocer, the Wife of a Minister or the Wife of a Physician if the above TWO promises are made, *but will NOT be sent if the promises are NOT made.*

If you are anxious to know of good things, give a trial to Frank Siddalls Soap for bath and toilet—get the folks to try it in the kitchen.

The Frank Siddalls Soap WILL DO everything claimed when the directions are strictly followed Statements to the contrary are untrue
So Dont be a Clam

Send postal for an interesting pamphlet of value to every person. Mailed free of charge.

DONT BE A CLAM

Clams are not a proper model for human beings to copy after for they open their shells to take in their accustomed food, *but they shut up very tight when anything new comes along*

FOR THEY ARE CLAMS

and dont propose to allow things to penetrate their shells that were unknown to their grandfather clams and to their grandmother clams

Even a person of only ordinary intelligence will know for certain that Soap that is expected to cleanse the Skin cannot possibly hurt clothes

for Toilet and Bath **for Cleaning House**

A Clam is not a good thing for a Housekeeper to copy after:—
A Clam is not a good thing for a Farmer to copy after:—is not a good thing for a Grocer to copy after:—
A WIDE-AWAKE HOUSEKEEPER will try new ways *that are endorsed by leading newspapers*
A WIDE-AWAKE FARMER will buy the Butter Worker and a Hay Fork
A WIDE-AWAKE GROCER will try a Soap he sees highly recommended for Toilet, Bath and Shaving.
A WIDE-AWAKE MAN always wants to try the *kind of goods his customers call for*
A WIDE-AWAKE WOMAN will try new ways *that are endorsed by the most reliable papers in the United States emphatically*

Of course a woman is NOT expected to try *every* new thing that is offered her; but when the Soap he sees highly recommended for Toilet, Bath and Shaving. *endorse in the strongest manner* every claim made for The Frank Siddalls Soap, there is certainly no excuse for not giving it one square, honest trial strictly as directed. Intelligent women are adopting The Frank Siddalls Way of Washing Clothes, *and those who have done so are already beginning to look down with pity on persons who are set in their old ways:*—SO DONT BE A CLAM

—FOR THE TOILET IT IS SIMPLY PERFECTION—

All Perfumes are injurious to the Skin; *The Frank Siddalls Soap is not perfumed*, but has an agreeable odor from its ingredients that is always pleasant, even to an invalid; it never leaves any odor on the skin; the face never has any of the unpleasant gloss that other soaps produce; it should always be used for washing the hands and face of those troubled with chapped skin; *a child will not dread having its face washed when this Soap is used*; it never as it does not cause the eyes to smart with the dreaded intense sting that even Imported Castile soap often causes; it always leaves the Skin soft and smooth; wash your baby with it.

No tooth-powder or tooth-wash will compare with it.
A little on the tooth-brush makes the mouth, teeth and gums perfectly clean.
It leaves a pleasant, aromatic taste, a sweet breath, and a clean tooth-brush.

It is especially adapted for toilet use with the hard water of the West and in Lake-water.

Persons who despise a musty Sponge or Wash-rag will appreciate The Frank Siddalls Soap. Whenever either a Sponge or Wash-rag has a disagreeable smell it is time to put it in the so-called fine toilet soap that is such a favorite with you. If is the place of Soap to keep a Sponge or Wash-rag sweet and clean, and The Frank Siddalls Soap will do it without any occasion to expose it to the air or sun.

—Try it for washing your Eye-Glasses and Spectacles—

When used for washing the head it is better than Shampooing; plenty of the rich white lather should be left in the hair (*not washed out*); it entirely does away with the use of Hair Tonic, Bay Rum, Bandoline, Pomade, or any hair dressing. Used this way it removes dandruff, the hair will not collect dust, and there will not be any itching of the scalp: Coat Collars, Hat Linings and Neck-wear will keep clean much longer.

The Frank Siddalls Soap is superior to Benzine or Ammonia for cleaning Coat Collars, and for removing Grease Spots, etc., and is guaranteed not to injure the garment.

—ODD USES—QUAINT USES—SPECIAL USES—

Eminent Physicians claim that Skin Diseases, such as Ringworm, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Pimples on the face, etc., are caused by soap made from rancid grease:—
Use The Frank Siddalls Soap and avoid all such troubles.
Artificial Teeth and Artificial Eyes will retain their original brilliancy unimpaired when kept washed with The Frank Siddalls Soap.
It washes Telescope Lenses and Photographers' Plates without any possibility of scratching them, *while it is being used with the most gratifying results in Schools of Design for washing expensive brushes used by the students*
For washing Pearls, Coral, Diamonds, Jewelry, Gold and Silver Plate, and for cleaning Watch Crystals, it is considered by Jewelers superior to any powder or other preparation.
Wash your Dog with The Frank Siddalls Soap; leave plenty of the lather in its hair, and you will be surprised at the improvement; a dog washed with this Soap will not have fleas.
Use it for taking grease spots out of fine carpets and for cleaning rag carpets; also for cleaning garments of every description. It is better than benzine or hartshorn for cleaning clothing, *and is guaranteed not to injure the fabric.*
Use it for wiping off Oil Cloths, Linoleum, etc.—IT KEEPS THE COLORS BRIGHT—*and as it does away with scrubbing them, they will of course last much longer.*
The hands of those at farm-work, when The Frank Siddalls Soap is used, *will not chap* from husking corn, driving teams, and other out-door employment, *but of course* home-made soap, toilet soap, or any other kind, MUST NOT BE USED, *(not even Castile Soap)*
It is invaluable to Farmers for washing wool before carding it or before selling it.
Milk Pans, Churns, and all Milk Utensils, when washed with The Frank Siddalls Soap, will be as clean and sweet as new, and do NOT require scalding or putting in the sun.
It also THOROUGHLY removes the smell from the hands after milking.

—FOR LADIES TO READ—
ONLY THINK! ONE SOAP FOR ALL USES!

To the Housekeeper and her Help, to the Boarding-house Mistress and her Lady Boarders, to the Farmer's Wife and her Daughters, for the Toilet and Bath of every Lady of Refinement, The Frank Siddalls Soap offers great advantages.
Among the Housekeepers of New England (where thrifty housekeeping is proverbial) it has gained immense favor, and there is no better evidence of the merits of an article than to be able to say that it meets approval in the Homes of New England.

—FOR LAUNDRY AND KITCHEN USE—

JUST THINK! No Scalding or Boiling! No Smell on Wash-day!
Clothes Clean and Beautifully White, and as sweet as if put away for years!
No Rough, Red Hands!
The Soap Positively Guaranteed not to Injure even the Finest Laces!

Where water or fuel is scarce, *remember that with The Frank Siddalls Soap* **much less fuel,** *is necessary and a few buckets of water is enough for a large wash.*

JUST THINK! Flannels and Blankets as Soft as when New!
The most delicate Colored Laces and Prints actually Brightened!
A girl of 12 or 13 can easily do a large wash without even being tired!
And best of all, the wash done in less than half the usual time!

Use The Frank Siddalls Soap for washing Dishes:—it is the only Soap that leaves the dish-rag Sweet and White, and the only Soap that can be depended upon to remove the Smell of Fish, Onions, etc., from Forks and Dishes. When you have a dirty dish-rag, dont blame your servants; *it is not their fault*; for you have given them soap made of rancid grease, and the result is a foul dish-rag; use The Frank Siddalls Soap, made of Pure Beef Suet, and you will have a clean sweet smelling cloth. So here is the Housekeeper's choice:
Common Soap and a foul dish-rag—or—The Frank Siddalls Soap and a dish-rag to be proud of

—FOR HOUSE-CLEANING—

This is where The Frank Siddalls Soap appeals to the real ladylike Housekeeper. Use it for Scrubbing and Cleaning. Use it for washing Paints, Windows and Mirrors, Wine-glasses, Goblets, and all Glass Vessels; *ordinary Soap, as is well known, is not fit for washing glass*, while The Frank Siddalls Soap is a most elegant thing for this purpose and does away with the Use of Ammonia.
It is the nicest thing for Marble that can be imagined.
Use it for washing Marble Door Steps, Bureau Tops, Marble Statuary, Mantlepieces, etc.

For washing Bed Clothes, and Bedding, even of Patients with Contagious and Infectious Diseases, and for washing Utensils used in the Sick-room, it can be relied on to cleanse and purify without scalding or boiling a single article.

—FOR WASHING BABIES AND BABY CLOTHES—

Babies will not suffer with Prickly Heat, or be trouble with sores of any kind, when nothing but The Frank Siddalls Soap is used, its ingredients being so Pure and Mild.
Dont use Soda for washing Nursing Bottles or Gum Tubes *dont even scald them*:—wash them only with this Soap, and they will never get sour, but will always be sweet and clean.

—FOR THE SCHOOL TEACHER—

It is the best thing for washing blackboards and school slates, leaving them free from grease; the Soap does not even have to be rinsed off. *Blackboards that are considered worthless can be restored by washing with The Frank Siddalls Soap.*

—FOR MEN TO READ—
ONLY THINK! ONE SOAP FOR ALL USES!

The Merchant and his Clerk, the Photographer, the Optician, the Artist, the Jeweler, the Printer, the Bather at the Turkish Bath, the Barber, the Hotel, the Stable, the Army and the Navy, will all reap great benefit from the The Frank Siddalls Soap.

—FOR SHAVING—

Its heavy, lasting lather is so different from that of any Shaving Soap that its superiority is almost incredible; the face never burns or smarts, no matter how dull the razor, how tender the skin, or how closely shaved, *and the Sponge and Soap Cup will always be sweet-smelling.*

—IMPORTANT FOR SHIPBOARD AND ARMY USE—

It washes freely in hard water, and be sure to remember, where water is scarce, that The Frank Siddalls Way of Washing only takes a few buckets of water for a large wash.

—FOR HORSES, HARNESS, CARRIAGES, etc.—

It is vastly superior to Castile Soap for washing a horse's mane and tail, while for washing Sores, Galls, Scratches, etc., *it is indispensable.* No Stable is complete without it. For Harness it is better than Harness Soap, thoroughly cleansing the leather and rendering it soft and pliable, while for washing Cars and Car Windows, cleaning the running-gear and bodies of fine carriages, *it is without a rival*; by its use Paint and Varnish will last much longer, and the Windows and Lamps will be as clear as crystal

The Frank Siddalls Soap is elegant for washing Printing Ink from the hands, and from Printers' Rollers, Type and Electrotypes, being much better than Benzine, and safer, as shocking accidents by fire often occur from Benzine; and Parents whose children use Amateur Printing Presses should remember this. Type and Rollers washed with The Frank Siddalls Soap are in splendid condition for immediate use, and will take the ink readily.

—SPECIAL FOR PHYSICIANS—

To the Physician, the Druggist, the Nurse and the Patient its importance is becoming more and more widely known and appreciated, and it is rapidly superseding Imported Castile and similar soaps for use in the Sick-room, the Nursery and the Hospital.

A CERTAIN CURE—IN CASE OF INGROWING TOE-NAILS—*A CERTAIN CURE* in place of cotton-wool a little of The Frank Siddalls Soap should be kept pressed between the nail and tender flesh—one trial will prove its superiority over cotton-wool.

—AS AN ANTISEPTIC AND DISINFECTANT—

For washing Old Running Sores, Bed Sores, Cuts, Wounds and Burns; for washing Chafed Places on Infants and Adults; for use by persons suffering with Tetter, Ringworm, Salt Rheum, Itching Piles, Eruptions on the Face, and for children afflicted with Scaly Incrustations, it is without any of the injurious effects so often experienced when other soap is used; while for washing the Invalid it is a most valuable aid to the Physician, by the thoroughness with which it removes the exhalations from the skin that would otherwise tend to counteract the action of his medicines by closing up the pores, and which cannot be accomplished by any other soap.

Letters from well-known Physicians, describing their experience in their practice with The Frank Siddalls Soap, leave no doubt of the truth of these assertions.
Use it for washing Sores on the Feet, caused by walking or wearing tight shoes. Always leave plenty of the lather on—dont rinse the lather off.
For washing Graduate Measures and Mortars it is better than anything else.

Will cure Itching Piles so quickly as to seem almost miraculous, giving relief as soon as applied.

SEND FOR PAMPHLET

Will cure Ingrowing Toe-nails.

Dont ask your wife to try The Frank Siddalls Soap if you are not willing to try it for Shaving and Toilet

How to tell a Person of Refinement
A Person of Refinement will be glad to adopt a New, Easy, Clean Way of Washing Clothes, in place of the old, hard sloppy way.

How to tell a Person of Intelligence
A Person of Intelligence will have no difficulty in understanding and following the very easy and sensible directions.

How to tell a Person of Honor
A Person of Honor will scorn to do so mean a thing as to buy the Soap and not follow the directions so strongly urged.

How to tell Sensible Persons
Sensible Persons will not get mad when new and improved ways are brought to their notice, but will feel thankful that their attention has been directed to better methods.
And now dont get the old wash-boiler mended, but next wash-day give one honest trial to The Frank Siddalls Way of Washing Clothes.

Only One Cake must be sent for, but after trying it, dealers will buy it from their wholesale houses to accommodate you, or you can order direct from the Factory.
You must NOT send for more than one cake: *If a friend wants to try it, she must send in a separate letter.*

For an elegant, refreshing bath, there is nothing equal to The Frank Siddalls Soap.

If your wife uses The Frank Siddalls Soap, get her to let you have some to try for Shaving:—it makes the best lather of any Soap known

Send for Pamphlet

If not set in your ways try The Frank Siddalls Way of Washing Clothes

WHY DOES

a woman's health so often break down at an early age? Put a man at the wash tub let him get heated from the hot suds until every pore is opened, then let him stand over the filthy steam that comes from Scalding and Boiling clothes that are full of sweat and exhalations from the skin, and his health certainly would break down before long:—and yet this terrible ordeal is exactly what

A WOMAN

has to go through on wash-day; and besides, while overheated and with her clothing wet from perspiring at the hot work, she has to risk her life by going out in the air to hang up the clothes.

Even those not at the work are in the unhealthy atmosphere; its smell, so apparent to Visitors, showing that it finds its way to all parts of the house; the family, however, often becoming so accustomed to the peculiar odor from its own wash as scarcely to notice it.

These facts, which are known to be true by every housekeeper, readily explain why so many women suffer with Rheumatism, Weak Nerves or Neuralgia, and

LOOK OLD

while yet young in years; and Physicians and Boards of Health cannot draw attention too strongly to the injurious effects of the usual way of washing, with its necessary Steam and Scalding or Boiling to get the clothes pure and sweet-smelling, especially as it is so very often the direct cause of those dreadful diseases, Diphtheria, Pneumonia, Consumption, and Typhoid Fever. Fortunately this trouble can be avoided; Scalding, Boiling, and Steam done away with; clothes made sweet and beautifully white; *from the saving in fuel the wash is done at a less cost than when home-made Soap is used;* and much

SOONER THAN

by the old way, by using FRANK SIDDALLS SOAP; a Soap so Purifying and Cleansing that the dirtiest clothing can be washed in lukewarm water with very little rubbing, and Clothes, Bedding and Utensils used by the Sick, disinfected and cleansed without either Scalding or Boiling; while the work is so light, that a girl of 12 or 13 can do a large wash, without being tired; and yet so Mild and Healing is this Soap, that for Toilet and Shaving it has no equal, and Physicians advise its use in preference to Imported Castile Soap, on wounds and sores, and to wash the youngest infants; and for ladies with delicate skin. Now that there is a remedy for this "great wash-day evil," *so economical in its use as to be within the reach of the poorest,* there is not a woman or

A MAN

who is not directly interested in having introduced in their homes THAT WONDERFUL WAY OF WASHING CLOTHES, which, *when properly tried,* does away with the hard work, Offensive Smell and Fearful Steam on wash-day, and makes the White Pieces whiter, Colored Pieces brighter, and Flannels softer than they can be made by washing the old way, and also leaves every article as Clean, as Sweet, and as Pure as if never worn.

If your wife uses The Frank Siddalls Soap, get her to let you have some to try for Shaving:—it makes the best lather of any Soap known

Send for Pamphlet

SPECIAL PREMIUM TO THE WIVES OF GROCERS

A most Magnificent Premium can be had by the Wife of every Grocer in the United States.

The Premium is a very handsome Velvet Plush Case, containing 6 beautiful Heavy Plated Silver Knives and 6 Forks, manufactured specially for this purpose, and guaranteed to be the finest quality made.

The Premium is given to the Wife of a Grocer even if her husband does not sell The Frank Siddalls Soap

It will be sent *after* she has made a *Thorough Trial* of the Soap, and enough Soap to make the trial will be sent *Free of Charge.*

The Wife of a Grocer who desires to get this Valuable Premium *MUST FIRST* try a cake of The Frank Siddalls Soap on the whole of the regular family wash *strictly by the very easy directions,* and then send word by mail to the office in Philadelphia, together with business card or printed advertisement of some kind to show that her husband is a grocer, or send a bill for groceries bought of some wholesale grocer. If you sell the Soap you can get a cake out of the store to try:—
If not, a cake will be sent by mail, *FREE OF CHARGE,* if the 2 promises are made.

The Premium is NOT sent until AFTER a thorough trial of The Frank Siddalls Soap has been made, and no letters from any one asking for information about the Premium will be answered until AFTER the Soap has been used.

And Now for the Clean, Neat, Easy, Genteel, Ladylike FRANK SIDDALLS WAY OF WASHING CLOTHES

There is nothing intricate about these directions:—any child 10 or 12 years of age—who has common sense—will have no trouble in following them:

A Wash-boiler MUST NOT be used, *NOT EVEN TO HEAT THE WASH-WATER,* and as the wash-water must only be lukewarm, a small kettle holds enough for a large wash.

A Wash-boiler will have a deposit formed on it from the atmosphere, *in spite of the most careful housekeeper,* which injures the delicate ingredients that are in this Soap

Be sure to heat the water in the Tea-Kettle the first time, *no matter how cold it seems.*

Wash the White Flannels with the other White Pieces.

Be sure to always make the last water soapy; the clothes will NOT smell of the Soap, but will be as sweet as if never worn, and stains that have been overlooked in washing will bleach out while drying, and the clothes will iron easier.

Always dissolve a small piece of Soap in the starch; it makes the ironing easier and the clothes handsomer

The Frank Siddalls Soap washes freely in hard water without Soda, Lye, or any washing compound.

Dont use Borax, Ammonia, or any other soap on any of the wash.

FIRST—Dip one of the garments in a tub of lukewarm water; draw it out on a wash-board, and rub the Soap LIGHTLY over it so as not to waste it, being particular not to miss soaping any of the soiled places.

Then ROLL IT IN A TIGHT ROLL, just as a piece is rolled when it is sprinkled for ironing, lay it in the bottom o the tub under the water, and go on the same way until all the pieces have the Soap rubbed on them and are rolled up.

Then go away for 20 minutes to one hour—by the clock—and let The Frank Siddalls Soap do its work.

NEXT—After soaking the FULL time, commence rubbing the clothes LIGHTLY on a wash-board AND THE DIRT WILL DROP OUT; turn the garments inside out to get at the seams, *but dont use any more Soap;* DONT SCALD OR BOIL A SINGLE PIECE, OR THEY WILL TURN YELLOW; and DONT wash through two suds. If the wash-water gets too dirty, dip some out and add a little clean water; if it gets too cold for the hands, add some hot water out of the tea-kettle.

If a Streak is hard to wash, rub some more Soap on it and throw the piece back into the suds for a few minutes.

NEXT COMES THE RINSING—which is to be done in lukewarm water, AND IS FOR THE PURPOSE OF GETTING THE DIRTY SUDS OUT, and is to be done as follows; Wash each piece LIGHTLY on a wash-board through the rinse-water (*without using any more Soap,*) AND SEE THAT ALL THE DIRTY SUDS ARE GOT OUT. ANY SMART HOUSEKEEPER WILL KNOW JUST HOW TO DO THIS.

NEXT, the Blue-water, which can be either lukewarm or cold: Use little or no Blueing, for this Soap takes the place of Blueing. STIR A PIECE OF THE SOAP in the Blue-water UNTIL THE WATER GETS DECIDEDLY SOAPY. Put the clothes THROUGH THIS SOAPY BLUE-WATER, wring them, and hang up to dry WITHOUT ANY MORE RINSING and WITHOUT SCALDING or BOILING A SINGLE PIECE.

Afterwards soap the Colored Pieces and Colored Flannels, let them stand 20 minutes to 1 hour, and wash the same way as the white pieces, being sure to make the last rinse-water soapy.

THE MOST DELICATE COLORS WILL NOT FADE WHEN WASHED THIS WAY, BUT WILL BE THE BRIGHTER.

Offices of The Frank Siddalls Soap, 1019 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Remember there is nothing Stated Here BUT THE SIMPLE TRUTH

And now let every man and woman set prejudice aside and try Frank Siddalls Soap

If your wife is a real good housekeeper, she will be glad to have you draw her attention to The Frank Siddalls Soap

Although it requires 2 changes of water to use for Toilet, Shaving, &c. the same kind of Soap that is recommended for Kitchen use, still sensible people know that the world moves, and will be glad to try The Frank Siddalls Soap.

One great advantage those have who have been Converted to the use of Frank Siddalls Soap is, that they use it for toilet, shaving and bath, as well as for general household purposes:—just think what a convenience it is to have only one kind of soap:—

Sold by Wholesale Grocers Everywhere in the United States and Canada

Dont go to the trouble to use a different kind of soap for shaving from what you do for toilet and bath:—there is no Soap that will make as heavy, lasting and smooth lather as The Frank Siddalls Soap—get a piece out of the kitchen, and try it.—

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Chiggars.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

As I am sending to the BLADE for our future President's picture, I thought I would say to "Old Buck" that I think he is mistaken about chiggars. What he describes is what is called **bird** seed ticks. They abound in cattle ranges, and near pester the life out of anybody that has to go in the woods, from the middle of July till frost comes. They are caused by wool ticks fastening on cattle till they are full of blood, dropping to the ground and turning into over so many seed ticks. They stay in clumps or bunches in the grass. If we have hoe chicks they do not thrive on account of them. I have seen the necks and under the wings full of them. Then we have chiggars that infests the coops and hens in Summer so bad that they leave their nests, and one finds as if they could do without eggs rather than go in after them.—BETSY BUTTERMILK, Jeff City, Mo.

Bark Louse.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Your Kansas correspondent who asks for a remedy for bark louse, is informed that I Florida we use an emulsion which not only thereby removes all such pests, but stimulates the tree to greater growth. Take 2 lbs. whale oil soap, dissolve it in 2 gals. hot water. While cool stir in 1 qt. kerosene oil. Take one quart of this emulsion and add four quarts of water and wash the tree with a mop. When this is not practicable, use a sprinkler. This remedy is warranted in this section.—ED. RUMLEY, Kenka, Fla.

Carp.

The following instructions will prove of value to those of our readers who are anticipating engaging in carp culture:

The Ponds—Great pains should be taken in building carp ponds to have them deep in the center to prevent them freezing to the bottom in the coldest Winter. The carp is a muddling fish and requires a soft muck or muddy bottom, as it burrows in the mud in the deepest recesses through the Winter. Have the overflow of your pond so arranged with a wire screen as to prevent fish being carried out in flood time. The carp is partial to stagnant water, hence thrives best in ponds. It is well to cut holes in the ice in Winter to give the fish air. To be successful in carp raising, no other fish should be in the pond, as they devour the spawn and young carp. Carp spawn in May, according to the temperature of the water; and at this time they require a good deal of food to prevent them from eating their own spawn, which they will surely do if not properly fed during the spawning season. Keep turtles, water snakes, frogs and muskrats out of the pond; all are very destructive to the spawn and young fish.

The Food—The carp is a domestic fish, and cooked food of almost all kinds; vegetables, the refuse of the table, etc. It is a hearty eater, and, in spawning time, should be fed at least three times daily. During balance of Spring, Summer and Fall, twice a day.

The carp grows with wonderful rapidity if well cared for—the first year attaining a weight of three pounds and at the end of the third year, eight pounds. It is also remarkably prolific, spawning, according to climate and care, at one, two and three years, a five-year-old female depositing, sometimes, a half million eggs.

Mr. Cole's Wonderful Discovery.

Mr. A. N. Cole of Wilsonville, the veteran peddler, has made discoveries in the matter of irrigation, and has developed a plant therefor, which seems destined to work a great revolution in the value of lands. By his system he grows strawberries to the size of peaches, and increases the size, beauty and perfection of all fruits to a degree to defy credulous. He says in a letter in the Wellsville *Free Press*: "I grow such turnips, beets, cabbage and such other garden stuff as have never been seen on the Atlantic coast. A full basket of tomatoes to the plant can be grown, and that too of marvelous size and beauty. As stated in previous articles, a thousand bushels of potatoes can be grown to the acre. All forms, in short, of vegetable growth are also developed so as to defy competition, and the entire system of horticulture, orchard, bush, fruit, blossom and fruit in completest perfection. This is done by hanging up on our hillsides in a succession of trenches, deep dug into the hard pan, aggregations of water to be held in reserve till they find their way by the laws of gravity, in even and uniform currents of subterranean flow to the roots of plants in the valleys, covering such perfection of irrigation in their roots as to give to plant life in saturation such as has never before been so much as approximated."—*Danville Advertiser.*

Arsenic and Tobacco for Lice and Sheep Ticks.

In answer to C. F. H., Pennsylvania, I would say that I have tried nearly everything for the destruction of lice on cattle, sheep ticks, etc., and have found one of the most effective applications is to be found in tobacco and arsenic, but to be followed by a thorough washing with tobacco water for the killing of lice, in sheep, dogs, calves, full-grown cattle, at least two horses. The arsenious mixture which I recommended to the readers of the *Country Gentleman*, never, to my knowledge, even injured a single animal; neither have I ever heard of a single case of injury caused by its use. The mixture, as I recommend it, has been used 27 years by persons well-known to me in New York State—in Niagara County, etc. I have read the article you refer me to on page 415, issue of May 15, and did not remember it. The application is safe, and it is a prompt remedy; but, as a matter of course, all such things as arsenic must be handled with care. In its application, the mixture must be constantly shaken while being used. The animals should be kept warm immediately after the sponging, and dry afterward.—WM. HORNE, in *Country Gentleman.*

The Demand for Horses.

A prominent auctioneer states that the sales this year have been fully 20 per cent. larger than last year, despite the fact that general business has been so quiet. The demand for horses is increasing every year, and, as the supply does not appear to increase in the same proportion, prices are running higher, and this year range from 15 to 25 per cent. higher than last year. The main demand is for good roading horses, those having good size, style and action. A reasonable degree of speed is looked for, horses being expected to trot 10 miles an hour easily. Great speed is not a customary desideratum, but is rarely objected to.—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

The Best Weight for Market Pigs.

The style of market pig has undergone a great change within a few years. The large 400 or 500 pound hog is now seldom found. The overgrown hog is no longer sought after, and pig feeding has been more carefully studied than ever before. Shrewd feeders have found that the older the hog the more its carcass costs per pound. It is also found that the flesh of the large hog is coarser and stronger, and not as sweet and fine flavored as a 10 or 12 months' pig. It is true, the older and over fattened hog yields more lard, but this does not carry profit with it, as lard often brings no higher price than the same weight of pork. Therefore, to grow these large hogs no longer exists, and the 200 pound pig has displaced the 500 pound hog.—*Live Stock Journal.*

A New Topic.

A practical poultry breeder informs us that he has repeatedly saved chicks and adult fowls, even after they were apparently beyond all hope, by administering a spoonful of a solution of what he thinks one of the best tonics known:

For a chick take five drops brandy, two drops tincture iron, and put in as much quinine as will rest on the point of a small knife blade, or as near as may be, from one-half to a grain. For bowel diseases add two drops laudanum, or what is better, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of paregoric, doubling the dose for adults and lessening it for very small chicks. For colds, roup, and such like, take one-half grain quinine, one grain red pepper, one of asafetida, half grain opium, and three drops tincture of iron. One hour after give half teaspoonful of castor oil, doubling the dose for adults. Should the chicks appear to be weak and droopy, with bowel discharges, put a pinch of quinine and a little tincture of iron in the drinking water.

For a quick, active stimulant, when the chick is very feeble, take a drop of laudanum, a little red pepper, and two or three drops of brandy. Be careful to add a little water always, for fear of strangling the chick.

Why They Die in the Shell.

From the investigations we have made, and with the co-operation of those who are operating incubators, we have become inclined to the opinion that one of the difficulties of artificial hatching is that the temperature is kept too high about the 19th or 20th day. Some of the best results have been secured when the heat was maintained at 104° and even at 105° at time of hatching, but later tests show that at the start the heat should be rather high, about 105°, and then allowed gradually to reduce to 102°. When the heat is high the moisture should be supplied plentifully, as the greater the temperature the more moisture required to saturate the air in the egg drawer. Should the heat be high about the time of hatching, a fever heat is created, and the chick becomes exhausted by reason of the heat, the lack of oxygen, and insufficient moisture. Too much or too little heat causes the chicks to come out weak, and as the chick for the first 10 days is not easily killed, either by high heat or other causes, after the second week the moisture must be amply provided, the eggs cooled well every day, the heat kept at 102°, and the turning done promptly twice a day.—*Poultry Keeper.*

Rakings.

The tops of young English ferns are said to be equal in flavor to asparagus.

If the pasture is short give the calves a pint of wheat middlings and linseed meal once a day, and see them grow.

There is a sassafras tree in Lowndes County, Ga., which is eight feet in circumference one foot above the ground.

The *American Grocer* says the tomato pack of 1884 was 1,035,936 cases of 24 3-lb. cans each, a total of 39,263,164 cans, or 177,-759,492 lbs.

Mr. Lathrop, of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, thinks it a duty for rich men to retire from business and give beauty to the country.

Editor Dana, of the *New York Sun*, has a mushroom cave which yields enough for his own table, and a surplus for sales which pays interest on the investment.

Rust on raspberry canes must now be attended to. Fire is the surest and only cure. Cut and burn the affected bushes. The rust spores propagate rapidly and spread easily.

The wheat prospects throughout Europe, according to the United States statistical agent in London, Mr. E. J. Moffat, are favorable, except in the immediate vicinity of Odessa, where the condition of the crop has been lowered by lack of snow-cover during the Winter, and lack of rain since.

The American Southdown Association recently held its third annual session and adopted a standard of excellence to be used in judging this breed of sheep. The first volume of the records of this Association is now going through the press, and the Secretary, S. E. Prather, Springfield, Ills., will receive pedigrees for the second volume.

All well-informed crop reporters concur in estimating the present crop of wheat in the United States as very large. European reports are less definite, but indicate a full average yield. From India come reports, not yet fully confirmed, of a short crop, and if the rumors of drouth in Australia are confirmed, the export from that region will be reduced.

Society of the Army of the Tennessee.

The members of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee assembled at Lake Minnetonka, Minn., Wednesday, and were called to order by Gen. Sherman, who read a brief letter from Gen. Grant expressing regret that his health would not allow him to be present at the meeting. Gen. Sherman before reading the letter, said: "Nineteen years after the close of the war, we have reason to be thankful that so many survive in health and strength to assemble in accordance with the promise of 1865, at Raleigh, to keep alive the cordialities of the friendship which bound us together during the war. Brothers as is the instinct of all deeds done in the name of the Army of the Tennessee, we believe our fellow-citizens will concede us mulloyed patriotism and generous actions during the interesting years of peace. Before proceeding to business, I deem it proper to explain the cause of the absence of Gen. Grant. At our last meeting, Gen. Grant was chosen orator. He expected, and all arrangement were made for his presence. We all knew that in December last he had sustained a fall, but we had hoped that his vigorous constitution long ere this had repaired the damage. Again, we all knew he had been overtaken by a financial hurricane—a blizzard—a very cyclone, so common in New York the result of a false system of finance. But no one of us ever believed that Gen. Grant personally was in the remotest degree responsible or censurable. [Great applause.] Rather, we hoped all the more he would enable us by his presence to manifest for him the intense love and respect he had won upon the battlefield and which will survive long after all strife shall cease to be held synonymous with gambling in gold and credit."

Gen. Sherman read a brief letter of regret from Gen. Grant, after which he said he hoped his bodily affliction would soon pass away and the clouds which now lower over his house may in the deep bosom of the ocean be buried in forgetfulness.

Following the Rev. E. D. O'Neill, chaplain of the society, opened the meeting by prayer. Gov. Hubbard delivered a short address welcoming the society to Minnesota. Gen. Sarborn then welcomed the society on behalf of the citizens of St. Paul and Minneapolis.

The society then sang, "Tramp, Tramp," after which Gen. Sherman responded to the address of welcome on behalf of the society and said: "My office is simply to thank you. We need no words to assure us that we were welcome to Minnesota. All are good union men here. No Rebels have crept up here. I thank our comrades of this State for all they have done for us and assure them of our appreciation."

Ex-Gov. Davis, of Minnesota, then was introduced as the orator of the evening. He explained that it was not two weeks ago that Grant had notified the Society that he could not be present as orator. Therefore no extended preparation had been made. Gov. Davis then delivered an eloquent oration, tending to show that man was not all evil; that good results as well as bad would always follow.

Miss Alice Mitchell, of Chicago, then sang the battle hymn of the Republic, after which speeches were indulged in a short time, when the meeting adjourned.

What an Esquimaux Found—Reminders of DeLong.

Captain Wilson of the bark Florine, at Philadelphia from Ivigkut, furnishes the following: On June —, [illegible] Island, in latitude 60°, 36', north; longitude 46°, 07' west, the lower part of a tent was found by an Esquimaux on a piece of floe or drift ice, on the upper part, which seemed to have blown away, the ends of a store or provision cask, marked "Jeannette." The contents in the store were also marked. A charter party and a check book on the Bank of California, both signed by DeLong; a pair of oiled trowsers of Louis Noros; a bear's skin which covered something of the size and shape of a human corpse, but the Esquimaux could not remove the skin to ascertain what was under it.

A Maniac at Large.

In West Springfield, Ill., Thomas Henchie, recently released from the Insane Asylum, climbed into a wagon in which were three farmers. He threw an arm around Julius Perkins' neck and drew a large knife twice across his throat, grazing the wind-pipe and carotid artery, and severing a branch of the temporal artery. Perkins fell out of the wagon, and the maniac pounced upon John Calvin in a similar manner, inflicting a less severe wound on his throat, when he also fell out of the wagon. Calvin's father jumped out just in time to escape the murderous knife. He then laid whip to the team, and though the Sheriff and a posse are in pursuit, nothing has been seen of him. Perkins will probably die.

Society of the Red Cross.

The fourth convention of the International Society of the Society of the Red Cross of the Treaty of Geneva, will assemble in Geneva, Switzerland, September 1. The topics to be discussed will embrace the most approved methods of caring for the sick and wounded in times of war, together with kindred subjects affecting the welfare of communities. The Convention will be composed of delegates from more than 30 of the great powers of the world, and will undoubtedly represent more crowned heads than have ever before been assembled in Convention for any purpose. Miss Barton holds a commission from Pres. Arthur as representative in chief of this Government, and expects to sail from New York to-morrow.

Attempt to Blow Up a Prohibition Attorney.

At Burlington, Iowa, August 16, W. E. Blake, who has been active as attorney in the prosecution of saloon keepers since the Iowa prohibitory law went into effect, was startled from his bed by a bright flash of light and a sharp explosion. He thought but little of the matter at the time, but, on examination later in the day found a machine of destruction filled with dynamite, which he now believes was prepared with a view of blowing up his residence, but which failed to explode. Mr. Blake says he has no known enemy, that in the prosecution he has been courteously treated by saloon keepers.

The late King of Anam was poisoned by anti-French Mandarins.

News of the Week.

ATTACK ON BLAINE.

A SCANDALOUS CHARGE PROMPTLY MET

On August 8 the Indianapolis Sentinel, contained an editorial charging that Blaine had seduced his present wife in Kentucky, then fled to Maine, where the young woman and her father followed him, and he married her at the point of the shot gun. This having reached Mr. Blaine, he telegraphed Col. Holloway, of the Times, that the statement was maliciously and infamously false in every particular. Political slanders, he says, he pays no attention to, but this attacking the honor of his wife and children, cannot be submitted to. Holloway was asked to secure the services of a lawyer at once and bring suit against the responsible publisher of the Sentinel in the United States Court. Col. Holloway placed the matter in the hands of Sen. Harrison's law firm, and papers are now in course of preparation, in accordance with Blaine's direction.

Harrison, Miller & Elam, attorneys of Indianapolis, on Thursday evening filed the following complaint with the Clerk of the United States Court:

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"Can Blaine afford it? The campaign war against Mr. Cleveland is, to say the least, an indecent one. Finding no vulnerable point in his public record, the enemy have assailed a supposed irregularity in his private conduct. They have dressed and re dressed the affair until the naked facts of it are but a small part of the hideous frilled and ruffled figure waltzing in Blaine Republican print. This be-mirching private character is the stock in trade of the Blaine folks. It is all they have to offer against the Democratic candidate, but can James G. Blaine afford this plan of battle? If his own flanks are as unprotected as they are currently understood to be, is he not provoking a scathing fire by his attack? These assaults on Grover Cleveland? The Democracy will hardly remain quiet upon Blaine's inner life when his supporters are resorting to scandal-mongering against its candidate. The charges of seduction made upon Mr. Cleveland—and which are false upon their very face—can, it appears, be turned on Blaine and made to stick. There is hardly an intelligent man in the country who has not heard that James G. Blaine betrayed a girl whom he married, and then only married her at the muzzle of the shotgun. The Democratic press has had the magnanimity not to put forth in these reports anything which must cause pain to any of Blaine's family. Republican papers have long known of them, and have allowed them to go unheeded. If Mr. Blaine was a scoundrel to betray an innocent girl after despoiling her, he was a craven to refuse her legal redress, giving legitimacy to her child, until a loaded shotgun stimulated his conscience, then there is a blot on his private character more foul, if possible, than any of the countless stains on his political record. His conduct discloses moral obliquity rendering him undeserving of social confidence and an unfit man to be President. A candidate with such a record cannot afford to assail his opponents. As between Cleveland and Blaine what fair minded voter can pronounce the former the cleaner and purer man?"

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It is understood that proceedings will be begun against Shoemaker and the author of the article under the Grubbs libel law, in the State Courts. This will compel Blaine's attendance as a witness. The attorneys say the suit and criminal proceedings will be pushed with all possible dispatch.

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Henry Watterson, in answer to a question as to the Blaine scandal, said he had long ago discredited and dismissed it from serious consideration. He had occasion, some 15 years ago, to look into the matter, and found nothing which could justify the impeachment of Mrs. Blaine's virtue. In this connection, the Courier-Journal editorially says: "To the integrity of the good woman who for 30 years has presided over Mr. Blaine's household, recognized by all who know her to be the best of wives and mothers, and an entire generation of Democracy may be called and will confidently and cordially answer, and the only effect of the senseless and wicked invasion of the home life of the eminent and corrupt statemen who leads the Republican ticket, the one redeeming feature of his career will be to furnish him opportunity to pose in the character of defender of his fireside and hearthstone, and his own honor—a character offering especial opportunities for his histrionic display and driving directly at the most susceptible corner of the popular heart. It is, beside, the purpose to advance this wanton attempt to destroy an honest domestic fabric, as an offset against the personal attacks made by Republicans upon Gov. Cleveland. Two wrongs do not make a right, nor are the cases in any wise alike, one involving nothing more important than the chastity of a bachelor, the other the foundations of the family."

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A Crazy Preacher.

At Lakeview, a northern suburb of Chicago, Rev. H. D. Collison, pastor of the Fuller Avenue Presbyterian Church, shot his wife and then himself. The ball entered his wife's head back of the ear, killing her at once. He aimed at his own temple, but he held the pistol rather low, so the bullet passed below the brain, back of the eyes, passing almost through and probably cutting both optic nerves. He is still alive, though the chances are against his recovery. If he survives he will be totally blind.

There was no quarrel. His wife was about to go driving with a neighbor woman, who was waiting at the gate with a buggy. As she started out he called her back three times in succession, the third time closing the outer door and doing the dreadful deed.

Rev. Collison became pastor of his church four years ago, but dissensions arose on account of the pastor's extreme Calvinism, and the membership dwindled until last June, when he tendered his resignation and the pastoral relation was dissolved to take effect this month. The neighbors noticed of late that he has shown signs of wandering mind. They leave four small children unprovided for.

THE MOREY LETTER.

The long delayed expose by United States Commissioner John J. Davenport, of the Morey letter is published in New York. It makes a book of 150 pages. It is largely made up of fac similes of the documents showing the forgery in its various forms. The narrative is only a brief part of the whole volume. The book sets forth that the person who penned the forged Morey letter was a lawyer of New York named H. H. Hadley Davenport describes him a a manipulator of insurance companies of doubtful character and of other matters equally precarious, with an innate love of intrigue and with a craving for notoriety and an unconquerable desire to dip into politics and to correspond with public men. He quotes from his letters to show that he was always a Democrat, though at the time of the commission of the forgery he was Secretary of of the Hancock Republican Association, in the rooms of which the forgery was committed on or about Oct. 2, 1880. The forgery, according to Hadley's admissions and confirmatory evidence, collected by Davenport, was originally in the form of an extract from a supposed interview with Gen. Garfield. Davenport possessed himself of about 1,000 letters written by Hadley between 1873 and 1879 and finds all the distinguished marks of orthography and caligraphy alike in them and the forged letter.

It was on the display of this evidence of guilt that Hadley confessed his part in the crime.

Hadley admits that he wrote Morey in the register of the Kirtland House, and substituted it for the name of George E. C. Morey in the affidavit of Mrs. Clara Morey, declaring that he was her son. Three forgeries were made to sustain the original forgery. There was no such man as H. L. Morey, to whom the forged letter was supposed to have been written, nor was there any such person as John W. Goodall, who claimed to have been executor to H. L. Morey, and who transmitted the forged letter to Truth. Hadley wrote Goodall letters, also Davenport; and also says that a week or 10 days before the publication in Truth of the Morey letter, Charles A. Dana, of the New York Sun, was told that such a letter was in existence, and, upon his expressing a doubt thereof, his informant assured him that such was the case and that he could obtain it and show it to him. To this Mr. Dana replied that he did not care to see it, for the reason that, he believed, if any such letter was in existence, it was a forgery and he wished to have nothing to do with it. Lindsley, like Morey, was a fictitious person, and the man O'Brien, who personated him on the Philp examination, was arrested for forgery, confessed, and is now serving a term in Sing Sing prison for that offense. The language of the Morey letter is shown to have been culled from speeches of Cutter, of New Jersey; Williams, of Wisconsin; Phillips, of Kansas; Luttrell, of Colorado, and others on the Chinese bill, and from the testimony of Henry George and others before the House Committee on the Chinese question, and in no sense are they extracts from Garfield's writings.

H. H. Hadley, whom John I. Davenport charges with having forged the Morey letter, being interviewed, Saturday, denied emphatically having forged or written the Morey letter, and branded as a lie Davenport's assertion that he had confessed the forgery. He asserts that he never saw or heard of the letter until published in the public prints. He admitted having investigated the question of its authorship, at the request of the Democratic National Committee, but asserts that nothing ever came tracking the honor of his wife and children. cannot be submitted to. Holloway was asked to secure the services of a lawyer at once and bring suit against the responsible publisher of the Sentinel in the United States Court. Col. Holloway placed the matter in the hands of Sen. Harrison's law firm, and papers are now in course of preparation, in accordance with Blaine's direction.

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BANKERS IN COUNCIL.

THE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION AT SARATOGA.

The American Bankers' Association assembled in annual convention at Saratoga, August 13, with quite a large representation of prominent bankers. The meeting was called to order by Pres. Lyman J. Gage, of Chicago. Prayer by Rev. Dr. Harper, of Philadelphia. Gage delivered the inaugural address, which was received with great favor. Treas. Baker's report showed a balance of $6,394.

Sec. Marsland read the resolutions submitted by the Executive Council as follows:

"*Resolved*, That it is the sense of the American Bankers' Association that the present standard silver dollars of 412½ grains is against the welfare of the country, and we recommend to Congress to discontinue such coinage."

Hughes, of Cincinnati, moved a committee of three to wait upon and invite Hon. Wm. Groesbeck to speak upon the question, and Messrs. Hughes, Hall and J. B. F. Odell were appointed such committee.

Mr. Groesbeck responded. He favored a bi-metallic currency, and went on to show that for centuries gold and silver had been of equal value as currency. The change took place in 1871 and 1872. What had been done in the past could be done in the future. It might be impossible for one country to carry gold and silver alone for its currency, and he favored under present conditions the suspension of silver coinage in the United States until other nations took action on the subject.

A vote of thanks was extended to Groesbeck, and resolution then carried.

The following resolution was adopted:

"*Resolved*, That in view of the fact that the Articles of Association of the National Banks of the country are rapidly expiring, without sufficient inducement for renewal, owing to the constantly diminishing amount of high-priced Government bonds upon which the bank circulation is based, thus threatening a serious curtailment of the currency of the country, and since a bank note circulation, absolutely secured, and issued under ample safeguards for its redemption on demand in coin, is necessary for the convenient transaction of the business of the country, and such condition can be best provided through the continued operation of the National bank act, as has been attested by the responses of the last 21 years, the attention of Congress is urgently called to the necessity of immediate legislation to meet the emergency."

Judge Poland, of Vermont, one of the Committee on Commercial Paper, made remarks on the subject of commercial paper. He said it is an important factor of all commerce, and so far as negotiable paper is connected with trade, Congress has full jurisdiction over it. He thought that the bill went further than Congress has power to go. The present House of Representatives is not favorably constituted to pass upon the subject of National banks. Congress should be asked to pass a law to go to any extent that Congress has jurisdiction. The matter has been referred to the Executive Committee to press the matter to early action.

Sec. Marsland then read a paper on the banking and currency system in its relation to the business of the country, published in Hon. Hugh McCulloch, who is unable to be present. B. B. Comegys, of Philadelphia, presented a paper upon the condition of safe banking.

W. P. St. John, of New York, presented the Potter Refunding bill. It proposes to refund the existing public debt into 2¾ per cents. by means acceptable to Government creditors and certainly advantageous to the Government. The 2¾ per cents. to be offered in exchange for the 3 per cents. are to be payable at the pleasure of the United States, and the exchange be made at par; the 2¾ per cents. to issue in exchange for the 4 per cents. to be paid at the pleasure of the United States after 1907, and the 2¾ per cents. to issue for 4½ p r cents payable after September, 1891; the tax on circulation to be reduced one-half, and thereafter the surplus moneys shall be applied to the calling in of those not due according as either come, will effect the greater saving of interest to the Government. The plan of exchange of 4 per cents. and 4½ p r cents. is by the Government payment of such a sum in each case as will equal the present worth of the aggregate interest obligation from which the Government is released in the exchange.

Charles S. Graham, President of the Ninth Ward National Bank, of Newark, N. J., read a paper on the continuance of the national banking currency. The papers of John Thompson, of New York, on the silver coinage, were read as presented; also of Henry W. Yates, of Nebraska, on the prevention of panics; also of E. Sutton, of Mississippi, on our banking system; also of N. B. Sligh, of Texas, on banks and their uses.

At the Bankers' Convention at Saratoga, Thursday, Mr. Potter, of New York, author of the Potter Refunding bill and originator of the country's banking system, took the platform amid loud applause. He made a brief reference to the present banking system as one to which he gave his early attention. He did not want the system used to perpetuate the National debt, but to be useful as long as the debt remains. He hoped the bill would be favorably considered in Congress. If passed, its effect would be to place our interest upon as high a plane as any Nation in the world. Various papers and communications were read and remarks by various gentlemen made, after which the Convention adjourned, sine die.

THE GREELY SURVIVORS.

ALLEGED CANNIBALISM.

A horrible story was published in the New York Times on the morning of August 12, that the survivors of the Greely party, crazed by starvation and cold, fed on the dead bodies of their comrades, and that written documents were in possession of the Navy Department to substantiate the terrible narrative, created a great sensation here, and Admiral Nichols, Acting Secretary of the Navy, was shortly besieged by newspaper men, anxious to ascertain something official concerning the publication. The Admiral said positively there was nothing in the Navy Department confirming the story, and he doubted its truth. It is possible, however, a story of this nature may have gone direct to Sec. Chandler, in New Hampshire, as numerous documents are forwarded him without examination. Some persons express the opinion quietly that there is something in the story, and say it is beginning to be known that the Greely party was not as harmonious as has been generally supposed, and that there is a story connected with the expedition which it was intended to conceal, but must now come out in the same way the history of the Jeannette's unfortunate cruise came to the knowledge of the public.

The Times' story was shown Gen. Hazen, who at first was very non-committal, but finally, with decided emphasis, said: "There are certain facts connected with the matter I am not at liberty to mention. It is very probable, though I do not say so officially, that they will be made the subject of Congressional, investigation next Winter. The story contains some inaccuracies, notably that in which reference is made to devouring the amputated limbs of those who suffered the loss of legs and arms, in order to preserve life."

Gen. Hazen was asked what truth there was in the statement that young Henry had been shot and his body eaten. "That is a subject," he replied, "upon which I must decline to be interviewed."

GREELY'S STATEMENT.

Lieutenant Greely was seen by a reporter in his cottage on Seavey's Island. Being asked what truth there was in the article published in the New York Times, he gave an account of the various events of the latter part of the retreat southward from Fort Conger. About November 1 the party began to be served with one-quarter rations, and debilitated health soon showed the effect of this insufficient amount of food. The men were not before this in as good condition to withstand Arctic weather as they had been a year before. About November 1st, provisions were missed from the stores, and it was concluded they must have been stolen. Much complaint was made, and threats against the thief were loud. January 24th, the party was near perishing from asphyxia, and several of its members were unconscious. Private Henry, during this terrible experience, was seen by one of the Esquimaux to steal some of the bacon from the store. He was soon afterwards was taken ill from the overloading of his stomach and vomited up the bacon undigested. Investigation was held, and Henry proved guilty, not only of this, but of several previous thefts. He was a terrible state of affairs. Henry's indignant comrades demanded his death over and over again. Henry promised reform, but this did not still the clamor for his life. Lieut. Greeley remonstrated with the men, and all were quieted. Taking Henry in hand, Lieut. Greely represented to him the immensity of his offense, and pointed out to him the necessity for concerted action in the party if all would be saved. Henry was then placed under guard for several weeks, until the increasing feebleness of other members of the party rendered it necessary for them to avail themselves of Henry's personal services. Shortly afterwards Henry stole liquor from the stores and became drunk. Again his comrades clamored for his life, and again Greely restrained them. June 5th, he again stole and carried away some of the provisions. Greely spoke firmly to Henry, and told him it would be positive death for him to stop. Said Greely: "For God's sake, Henry, as you seem to have no moral sense, remember our lives depend upon our holding together with great earnestness." Henry promised not to be guilty of theft again, but Greely felt he could not trust Henry. After revolving in his mind the circumstances, the Lieutenant, on his own responsibility, issued a written order, now in possession of one of the survivors

POLITICAL POINTS.

THE WORK GOES BRAVELY ON.

William J. Gleason, of Cleveland, was one of the callers at Republican headquarters in New York on August 12. For 30 years he has been Chairman of the Democratic City Central Committee. He resigned his position three weeks ago to come out in support of Mr. Blaine. He was on his way to Boston to attend the Lund League Convention, and merely called in to pay his respects to the committee. Concerning politics he said: "Since the announcement was made that I should support Mr. Blaine, I have received 600 and odd letters from Irish Americans. Except three or four they were all from old Democratic friends. Not a cover four or five were abusive. All the rest commended the course I took, and most of them announced the intention of the writers to do the same thing. Down at Mansfield the Democratic paper assailed me savagely, and John McNamara, one of the most influential Irishmen of the place, answered back by indorsing me and my position and stepping on the same plank himself."

"What is the situation as you see it?"

"Blaine and Logan will be elected by the voice and vote of the people. The situation is clear. The Irish American workingmen, the Germans, whoever are Americans in feeling or instinct, will vote for them. That means they will be elected by a large majority."

LOUISIANA DEMOCRATS BOLTING CLEVELAND.

Hon. W. P. Kellogg, of Louisiana, has just returned to Washington from that State. He speaks very confidently of Republican prospects and thinks that with proper effort the State can be carried for Blaine. Very many influential Democrats are disposed to break away from their old party affiliations on account of the tariff question. These are mostly sugar planters and manufacturers, to whom a removal or reduction of the tariff would mean financial ruin. As is the case with a good many men elsewhere, when politics is resolved into a question between the party and the pocket, the former is the one that must yield. The tariff issue is perhaps more sharply drawn in Louisiana than in any other Southern State. It has already had a marked effect, and thousands of Democrats, Mr. Kellogg says, have declared their determination to vote the Republican ticket. If this is true to any considerable extent it will have a great influence in the direction of securing a free vote and a fair count. If influential white men are ranged on the Republican side they will see to it that the Republican votes are counted. Mr. Kellogg, who will urge upon the party managers the importance of giving that State the attention it deserves.

LOGAN SATISFIED WITH THE OUTLOOK.

The Washington Sunday Capital says: "Senator Logan has evidently made up his mind that he is to be the next presiding officer of the Senate for a term of four years, he has now determined to go to housekeeping. Capital Hill has been chosen as his future home and he will reside at the 'Maples,' as the property lately leased to Olivia Peters, correspondent, is termed. The house is charmingly situated, in the square at the intersection of Pennsylvania and South Carolina avenues and Sixth street, southeast. Here Sen Logan proposes to receive and entertain his visitors in a very different style from what he has been wont to do in a Washington boarding house. Besides there are such reconcile recollections with his present home that it will be that the common table he first met the assessin Guiteau."

BLAINE AT MARANACOOK.

At a public meeting at Maranacook, Me., Tuesday, loud calls were made for Blaine, and as he came forward a voice shouted, "Three cheers for the next President of the United States!" and they were heartily given. Blaine said: "My friends, I came here today not to speak, but to hear. I have been too long accustomed to the annual or special gathering in Kennebec County to miss this one, [laughter] and so I came from an old habit, just to see if they were held as they were in the old days, when I so often imposed upon you for your suffrage; an exaction which I can say with candor, I never had any expectation of again laying upon you. But I am once more before the people of Maine, and I hope I have never been trusted in vain. [Applause.] I am detaining you by this simple word from the enjoyment of hearing the great orator from the West. I am as anxious for the treat as you are, and so I yield the platform to him."

LOGAN AT CHAUTAUQUA.

Gen. Logan arrived at noon at Chautauqua on August 16, and received a royal greeting as he landed. He was received at Mayville by Lewis Miller, President of the Chautauqua Assembly, and other leading gentlemen; also by the Young Men's Blaine and Logan Club of Jamestown, and escorted to the hotel, where he was greeted with cheers from a large number of ladies and gentlemen. He was addressed by Rev. Jno. H. Vincent, Superintendent of Instruction, as follows:

"GEN. LOGAN: It gives me great pleasure to welcome you to our Summer resort on Lake Chautauqua. We have here people from all parts of the land; the representatives of the Grand Army of the Republic have just been with us. It is our purpose to diffuse wholesome and worthy ideas through this and all lands, and to promote education and culture in the homes of all the people."

Gen. Logan responded as follows:

"DR. VINCENT AND GENTLEMEN: The fame of your great institution has become world-wide. It has sent to the American people its rills of influence and knowledge until its aggregate resembles a mighty flood, blessing all portions of the country. I am glad to be here—glad, indeed, to be with you to-day, and in closing, I may say I hope your influence here at Chautauqua may have its proper effect upon me, as well as for others."

Three cheers were given Gen. Logan, and three for Vincent.

CLEVELAND'S VINDICATION.

The Buffalo Commercial says: "Well, the long looked-for 'vindication' has appeared and speaks for itself in the columns of this paper. It is signed by just 16 gentlemen, all personal friends of the Democratic candidate, and all men who have from the first openly declared their intention to vote for him. They assert their entire confidence in the man's integrity and purity and that is all there is to it. Let the readers of the Commercial carefully examine the list, and they will see how utterly insignificant and unaffluential the signers are."

The Buffalo Express, whose editor is a warm personal friend of Cleveland, has this: "The statement in Gov. Cleveland's behalf, which we publish herewith, as a part of the news of the day, seems to us to have no significance whatever, either by signature or matter."

This voices public sentiment. It is strange, indeed, that after weeks of earnest effort this is all the defense that can be made in Cleveland's behalf in his own City and among those who profess to know him best.

NEW YORK LABOR CONVENTION.

The State Labor Convention at Utica, N. Y., August 12, adopted resolutions approving the mechanics' lien law, giving labor the first chance, abolishment of the order system, and the adoption of weekly payments; recommending the establishment of a State printing office; advocating the 10 hour and child labor bills; urging the election of direct Representatives to the Legislature; urging a law to impose a money tax on immigrants to $10, such fund to be used for the benefit of immigrants. Political questions were avoided, and attempts to introduce such were crushed out severely.

NOTES.

It took the Missouri Democrats seven hours to nominate F. Black for Judge of the Supreme Court.

There are about 10,000 members enrolled in the Blaine and Logan Clubs of Buffalo, N. Y., Cleveland's home.

The Democratic Committee of the Second Maryland District took 1,380 ballots, and then adjourned without making a nomination.

A telegram from Albany says Mr. Tilden is discouraged over the Democratic outlook, and regards Cleveland's chances of election as being far from good.

The Irish Americans of Baltimore have unanimously declared for the Republican National ticket, and will organize to secure the election of Blaine and Logan.

The Young Republican Club of Brooklyn, has indorsed the nominations of Blaine and Logan. This is the organization that the Independents hoped to capture for Cleveland and Hendricks.

The Georgia Democratic Convention nominated the present Governor, H. Ditts Daniel, for Governor; N. C. Barnett for Secretary of State; W. A. Wright for Comptroller; R. A. Hardeman for Treasurer, and endorsed Cleveland and Hendricks.

A Kansas Republican predicts that, not withstanding the local complications, the State will give the National Republican ticket 40,000 majority. It is believed the leaders of the Democrats and Readmissionists have have agreed on a compromise ticket. It is stated St. John will not receive over 10 votes in his own District.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

CONSPIRACY IN MEXICO.

A special telegram from the City of Mexico to the St. Louis Globe Democrat of August 15, says a conspiracy against the Government has been discovered there. It embraces a plot to depose Pres Gonzales, put in his place Jose Maria Iglesias, and to assassinate Gen. Diaz and all leaders of what are known as the Tuxtepec party. The plot is said to be widespread in the States of Vera Cruz, Pueblo, Morelos and Quaretaro, and that there is great public anxiety. A number of arrests were made in the City of Mexico during the week, embracing several prominent persons, among them Francis Mejia, ex-Minister of Finance, Ricardo Rominez, ex-Judge of the Federal District, Gregori Perez Jordon, a prominent lawyer, Gen. Feliciano Chavaro, Col. Jose Maria Rodriquez, D. E. Veas, Augustin Mendoza, Ambrosio Dominiquez, Ramon Juarez, Miguel Sacedo, and Vadal Corral; also the wife of Jardon. The latter had a small printing office in which a large number of posters were found ready for circulation, inciting the people to revolt against the present Government and in favor of Iglesis. No further explanation is given, but other arrests are expected to be made, and active measures will be taken to defeat the plot.

PARLIAMENT PROROGUED.

Parliament was prorogued on August 14 with the usual ceremonies. The Queen, in her speech, said: "I sincerely regret that an important part of your labors failed of result in a legislative enactment. Friendly intercourse subsists with all foreign powers. Diplomatic relations have been resumed with Mexico, and a preliminary agreement for a treaty of commerce has been signed. I have to lament the failure of the Conference to devise means to restore the finances of Egypt, which are so important to the well-being and good order of the country. I shall continue to fulfil faithfully the duties growing out of the presence of my troops in the Valley of the Nile. I trust the special mission which I have determined to send there will materially assist me in considering what steps to adopt. I view with unabated satisfaction the mitigation and dimunition of agrarian crime in Ireland, in the substantial improvement in the condition of the people. I design at an early period to call your attention to the great subject of representation of the people. I rejoice to observe, amid numerous indications of interest in the subject, strong manifestations of loyalty to the throne and respect for law. These indications inspire me with the full belief that the great national aim will be pursued with order and moderation, the best securities for such a settlement as may conduce to the happiness and liberties of the people and the strength of the Empire."

The speech closes with thankfulness for the favorable condition which is "alleviating the pressure that has so long and so seriously affected the agricultural industry."

FIGHTING FOR ECONOMY.

In the Commons Tuesday evening, the appropriation bill passed the third reading. Lord Randolph Churchill denounced the enormous growth of the outlay, and attacked the management of Hugh C. Childers, Chancellor of the Exchequer. Grants, under the consolidated funds during 1884 were, he said, £500,000 over the outlay during the last year the late Government were in office. The present session of Parliament had been scandalously long and time had been wasted; the Government had introduced bills with no intention of passing them. Especially was this true in the instance of the merchant shipping bill, the introduction of which was a low, miserable election device emanating from the ill-famed caucus. In regard to the mission of Lord Northbrooke to Egypt, Lord Randolph Churchill pointed out that the Government was intrusting to two members of the financial house of Baring Bros. & Co., Lord Northbrooke and Sir Evelyn Baring, almost unlimited control of England's political and financial interest in Egypt. The Government might as well send two Rothschilds. The Government's hope for the relief of Gen. Gordon was obviously insincere and were another transparent election device. He warned the Government that they were mistaken if they expected to rivet the attention of Parliament at the Autumn session on the franchise question. Childers said Lord Randolph evidently thought he had inherited Disraeli's mantle. He advised him to adopt a less critical sm and abandon violent epithets and vulgar abuse. If the House supported the policy of economy, the Government was only too willing to retrench. Earl Northbrooke had no connection with the firm of Baring Bros., and these attacks upon him were entirely irrelevant. Lord Randolph, whose attacks were so frivolous that the House would pay no attention to them.

CHOLERA—BURIED ALIVE.

The grave diggers at Les Omergues noticed a slight movement on the part of two supposed corpses. By application of friction circulation was restored, and the two persons recovered.

It is reported cholera has broken out at Salon and Graus, Department Bouches du Rhoden, and several deaths have occurred.

Sanitary precautions appear to be powerless to check the progress of the cholera in France. The Prefect of Paris has issued orders to Police Commissioners to disinfect suspected houses. At Arles, three deaths yesterday; at Toulon, two; at Aix, two in the lunatic asylum and several in Town; at Arignon, six; at Lunel, five; at Perzenas, two; at Gigean, three; at Cette, three; at Perpignan, six; at Riesalses, five; at Carcassone in two days, 15. Several cases have occurred in the department of Gard. In the department of Basses Alpes a slight improvement is noted.

Hardly a day passes but reports reach Paris of the appearance of cholera in one or two additional towns in France.

THE FRENCH SENATE CLOSED.

The Budget Committee of the Senate on August 6 recommended the voting sums required for Tonquin, but advised that debate on the subject be postponed until after recess, when the supplementary credit shall be discussed. Duc De Broelie said it would be impossible to vote confidence in the Ministry. Ferry accepted the postponement of the debate. The Government, he said, would regard the voting of the credits as equivalent to a vote of confidence. The Ministers' bill was then adopted by 153 to 1. M. Feuillee thereupon introduced the revision of the Constitution bill, adopted by the Versailles Congress. This was passed, and the session closed.

The Versailles Congress adopted the entire bill for the revision of the Constitution by a vote of 509 to 172. The extreme Left refrained from voting, declaring the principles of Democracy violated. Count Murr, the well-known clerical, declared the debate showed the impotence of Republicans. France, he said, would judge the result. The President then declared the Congress closed.

THE CAPTURE OF KELUNG.

Admiral Lespes reports that on August 5th, with three vessels, he attacked and destroyed the forts of Kelung. Aug. 6th parties landed from ships and completed the destruction of war materials in store there. The French are now masters of the port, the roadstead and mines. Two men were killed and four wounded.

KILLING THE JEWS.

At Dombroritz, Russia, August 16, a mob attacked the Jews, plundering their dwellings and killing seven.

NOTES.

The coronation of the new King of Anam took place Saturday with great pomp.

The French Senate voted 5,000,000 francs to carry on operatious in Madagascar.

Two regiments of French marines and three more ironclads are being placed in readiness for China.

It is rumored the French Garrison was massacred while en route for Long Son. Sickness among French troops is increasing.

An enormous temperance camp meeting is being held at Milton, Ont., attended by prominent temperance workers from all parts of the United States and Canada. The meeting will last through next week.

The London News believes the Government will not use any public funds for the purpose of representing England at the New Orleans Centennial, but will refer the matter to the Manchester Chamber of Commerce.

The Black Flags from Laoki, and it is rumored Chinese troops also, are marching on Tuyenkwan, an isolated post 60 miles north of Hung Hoa. Lonquinese pirates infest the west river, ravaging the country north of Hai Phong.

Advices from Shanghai of August 12 say: "Tsung Li Yoman announces it is the determination to resist the French demands. Tamsui, on the northwest coast of Formosa, is being defended by torpedoes. Li Hung Chang will be impeached for transferring China's merchant fleet to an American firm."

So many complaints have been made of adulterated beer that the Bavarian Government has ordered an investigation. All brewers will be subject to inspection. At Memmin on the inspection resulted in 33 brewers being sentenced to pay fines ranging from 450 to 1250. Three others were sentenced to eight months' imprisonment.

BUTLER'S ADDRESS.

Gen. Butler has issued a long address to the people, "somewhat against his own judgment," as he says in a foot note, because he "thinks that the People's campaign should be a short, sharp, and decisive one." He waited till he got tired to hear from the Democratic candidate, "to ascertain from his own declarations whether, recantin some of his public opinions, he might not show himself better than the official action of his party has shown itself by its platform." But, as Cleveland has fled to the mountains, and Blaine's letter is winning golden opinions in every quarter, the great politician with half a dozen nominations in his pocket, can no longer keep quiet.

The first part of his address is devoted to a history of the Democratic Convention at Chicago, and his effort to have a platform adopted opposed to monopolies, in favor of a protective tariff, sustaining the legal tender decision, etc., etc. But all this is familiar to BLADE readers. He re-avs his views on the construction of a Panama ship canal.

"I hold such a canal in time of peace destructive to our commerce. San Francisco has become an *entrepot* of goods of which the products of American industries form a large part for distribution over the western coast of North America which commerce we now control. Make this canal, and England dominates that commerce, as she now does that of the western coast of Central and South America. In time of war, with the Panama Canal open, England seizes it with her immense navy, and from thence can ravage and blockade our whole Pacific coast. This she cannot do now, because she owns no coaling stations nearer than the Sandwich Islands, from which it will be quite impossible to supply a blockading fleet. Our three systems of railroads across the continent, when run in competition and not in collusion, can carry our productions to the western coast cheaply enough, and in that case, at least, the freight will be paid to our own citizens. So in peace or war we must control that canal. The Republican party has done nothing to protect the interests and dignity of the country in this behalf, and the Democracy refuse to promise even to do anything."

The meat of the address is in his advice to the People to Organize, stand firm, and vote for Butler and the other fellow on the People's Ticket. He advises Fus on, as follows:

"In framing your electoral ticket, make a fusion in all the States with the supposed minority, and make it upon this theory; not that you are going to vote for the electors of any candidate opposed to your interests, not that the friends of the other candidate are going to vote for yours, but agree that you will run the same electoral ticket, provided the electors who compose it are as they ought to be, reputable man who will be bound by their honorable undertakings, which is all there is that binds the electoral college to vote in any direction; and then leave it agreed that this electoral vote of the State shall be divided in the electoral college according to the number of votes thrown for your candidate, and the number of votes thrown for the other candidate on the same ticket. The number of votes which each candidate gets will be known with substantial accuracy long before the official count is made. Therefore you will have every vote above the vote for your candidate because the larger number of votes you cast the more electoral votes will your candidate get, and the less will the other have. And those who are voting for the same electors with you will throw as many votes as they can for their candidate in order that he shall have as large a share in the electoral vote of the State as possible, neither in fact being voting for the candidate of the other. Thus you will show your strength and hold the balance of power.

"Again, in balanced States make an alliance with whichever of the other parties will choose so to do. Minorities naturally gravitate toward each other. Give them some State officers and take others to yourselves upon an agreement that both parties shall vote the same ticket. Be particular to see to it that your own friends are sent to the State legislatures. There are many States where laws are needed for the protection of the workingmen, the farmer and the merchant against oppressors and monopolies, and if these will stand together, they can get that protection in spite of the monopolist. For example, in the State of New York as elsewhere, the producers and traders and consumers need cheap transportation and competition between water-borne freight and the railroads. The laboring men and toiling women want a five-cent-fare law for the elevated railroad. The mechanics want a good lien law. All need a law to limit the hours of labor, whether a man be toiling in a mill or standing behind a counter, or a conductor or driver standing on a car. If anybody tells you that this is class legislation, reply to him, 'Yes, we know it: we are legislating for our class a little while for it is the first time we have had an opportunity. The rich class has had legislation enough to last them for a hundred years.'"

These extracts are given to show the spirit of this remarkable address. His idea is to "hold the balance of power," in States and in Congressional Districts and make alliances with any party or set of men that will agree to "divide the spoils." The address concludes as follows:

To the Greenback Labor Party and the Anti-Monopolist Organization, and to the laboring men:

I had accepted the selection of your Conventions as candidate for President. Anxious for the success of the principles which you represent, in which as you know I so heartily concurred, I presented, as you have learned, as your reares intative, your platforms to the Democratic Convention, in the hope, if it were possible, that it might be adopted and made the rule of that party, which should be composed of your friends and allies.

For reasons that I have made apparent, your principles were rejected and your alliance spurned. Personally, I have no grievance with the Convention. I was treated with very courteous consideration by its officers and members, for which I take pleasure here and now to express obligations. But for you I have a grievance. The Democracy has left you to fight the battle against the oppressors of the people alone. We will fight the battle of the people together in the best manner we can; and I pledge to you all that I have at my command strength in declining years to do all that in me lies in b half of the principles that you and I hold dear, and without the early prevalence and adoption of which this Government cannot stand.

You will have one advantage in your candidate; you will have to spend no time in defending him. His doings have been known to the country for more than a quarter of a century. Every act of his life has been under a microscope lighted by the lurid fires of hate and slander. He is yet unharmed, and has no opinion to take back, no policy to recant, and no just charge to explain for what he has done either in peace or war.

Of personal advantage to myself nothing can accrue. I am too old to make selfish plans for the future; yet I hope as my last political act, if it so be, to do some service to the people and mankind in calling back the Government to the purpose for which it was framed by our fathers, a government of the people, a government by the many, and not by the few, nor for the interests of the few.

To the Democratic Party of Massachusetts:

As your representative I carried the principles which you have twice over enunciated as your platform in your State Conventions, and asked that they be adopted by the National Convention. That they were acceptable to the people I know for they sustained you to victory once in form, and again to victory in fact, by a larger vote than Massachusetts ever gave any defeated candidate for chief magistrate,—38,000 more than our choice for President, Gen. Hancock, got two years before. I had hoped to see the party of the people, which should be the true interpretation of the word Democracy, adopt that platform, and go on to victory under it, and carry out its beneficent professions in behalf of the weak and lowly who need protection at the hands of a true Democratic Government.

To withdraw, as much as possible, all personal considerations from interfering with my duties as your representative in upholding your cause and carrying forward your principles, I did not permit my name to come before the Convention in candidature, although I am instructed that the fact is, and I glory in it, that I was the unanimous choice of the Democratic people of our State.

The Convention, for reasons, and under circumstances that I have hereinbefore stated, rejected your principles, spurned your platform, and instead of taking any statesman of the Democracy, nominated as your candidate a gentleman whom two years ago there were not 40 voters in your ranks knew I well on earth. I cannot be bound by the action of such a Convention, so regardless of the interests of the people and of Democratic usages, and so I told that body.

Party allegiance carried to such extent is neither Democratic nor useful. I shall, therefore, unite myself with the laboring men and the true Democracy of the country, to do my endeavor with them to bring back the Government into control of the people, and I invite every good citizen, of whatever political faith, to join the "People's Party," to purify and reform the administration and redress the wrongs done by oppressive legislation.

There are some who call themselves Democrats that I would a little rather would not come with us; they are not of us. To the honest and far-minded Democrats who have acted with me, but now believe their duty lies in an opposite direction, I bid a kindly political farewell until their conscientious patriotism shall bring them back in the near future to labor with me again in the people's cause, admitting that, if I saw not too wisely, I saw better than they did the necessity for a change from party to country.

BENJ. F. BUTLER.

Lowell, Mass., Aug. 12, 1884.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, }
WEDNESDAY, Aug. 20, 1884. }

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$1,080,700
Specie, increase	689,200
Legal tenders, increase	825,200
Deposits, increase	2,500,500
Circulation, decrease	48,800
Reserve, increase	391,700

The banks hold $32,548,300 in excess of legal requirements.

Saturday's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 1@2 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 5½@6½ per cent. Bar silver, 110⅛. Sterling Exchange steady; $4.82¾@4.83¾ for long and $4.84½@4.85⅛ for short. Government bonds lower. State securities quiet. Railway bonds buoyant. Stocks were active and higher with prices advanced ½ to 2 ⅞ cent from the lowest point of the morning.

Government Bonds—3s, registered, 100⅜; 4½s, registered, 113¾; 4s, 120; Pacific 6s, '95, 125.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	Aug. 19.	Aug. 12.
4½'s coupons	113¾	113⅜
4's coupons	120	119¾
3's registered	100⅜	10 ⅛
Pacific 6's, '95	125	125

TRADE.

Reports from different sections of the United States show that trade has been in about the same condition during the past week as the one immediately preceding. Perhaps the situation is somewhat stronger, but there has been no marked increase in the volume of business.

THE MARKETS.

Within the week under review the trade in wheat reached good proportions. The market at no time developed much strength. There was at all times an under current of weakness, although on Thursday values were up a little, but on Friday prices were shaded. Fluctuations were within small limits, and the close developed but a slight decline as compared with the opening of the week. For future delivery the depression in the September contract was 1½c, and that in October 1½c. There is nothing in the situation to impart a strong tone to the market. The receipts of winter wheat are large, and soon the spring wheat crop will be poured upon the market in immense quantities. There are those who assert that the farmers in the spring wheat regions will hold on to their wheat, as rates now ruling, but this will be impossible for a large majority of them to do. The men engaged in agricultural pursuits in Minnesota and Dakota, where in districts where spring wheat is raised are so situated as to make it impossible for them to hold their wheat any length of time, as they have purchased land expecting the proceeds of their crop to go toward liquidating their obligations. Farmers in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and older States might hold for future sales, as they are in a strong position, being many free from debt, but this will not apply to the parts of the country where spring wheat is raised in large volume. Advices from Europe show that the crops will be good. Yet American wheat may be sold as against all competitors if the mixing process is not resorted to. Eastern dealers should profit by past experience. To successfully meet competition in European markets, it will only do to put Nos. 3 and 4 Red into No. 2 Red and attempt to place it across the ocean as No. 2 American wheat. This will almost ruin American sales of wheat at a guess, although we will not be better, except in addition to excellent cereal crops, the potato crop of the United States will be a good one, and abundance is a certainty. As to values during the coming month the writer is unable to form any opinion. If they are large there will be a further decline, but from present appearances it will not be a sharp one. Corn has sympathized with wheat to some extent, and closed a little off.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange there was an active market for cash wheat. Prices improved.

Sales No. 2 Red Wheat to-day	53 500 bu
" yesterday	45,500 bu

No 2 Red wheat, soft, 83¼c, rose to 84c, and closed at 85¾c, 1½c advance; do, to arrive, closed at 84¾c. Lake Shore Red wheat, soft, sold P. & M. No. 2 do, 83½c; No. 2 Red soft in Union, 84c, and to close, 85½c; No. 2 do, cash, 84c; No. 2 cash wheat, regular, 84c, rose to 85¼c, and then fell to 84c; No. 3 Red wheat, 76c; No. 3 Red soft, P. & M., 78c, cash and to arrive; No. 4 Red, 66c; Rejected Red closed at 56c.

For future delivery trade reached a larger aggregate than yesterday in No 2 red wheat, but was a little irregular, closed a little weak, but higher.

	Aug. bu	Sept. bu	Oct. bu	Dec. bu
Sales to-day	10000	75000	167000	50000
" yesterday	5000	71000	160000	50000

Seller August, 81c; seller September, 81¼c, rose to 82c and closed at 81¾c, ¾c up; seller October, 83¼c, fluctuated, went to 84c and closed at 83¾c, ¾c higher; seller November, 80¼c, ¼c advance.

Corn—Sale Rejected, cash, at 53½c.

For future delivery No. 2 Corn did not sell.

Oats—Sale Rejected at 22c.

General Produce.

PITTSBURG, Aug 19—Oil firmer and fairly active, with tendency upward; opened at 76½c, advanced to 79c, and then dropped off to 78½c.

BUFFALO, Aug. 19—Wheat—Heavy; sales, 5,000 bu No 1 hard Spring, September, 92c; 93c asked for August and the year. Corn nov inal; sales —,000 bu No 2 white on track. Canal freights —wheat, 4½c.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 19—Flour active not higher; family, $3 50@4 15; fancy, $4 50@4 75. Wheat dull; new at 80@81c. Corn q uiet; No 2 mixed, 56c. Oats active and lower; No 2 mixed, new, 25@26c; old, —c. Rye dull at 55c. Barley steady and unchanged. Pork firmer at $18 50@18 75. Lard at $7 62½. Bulk meats and bacon unchanged. Whisky steady at 107c.

DETROIT, Aug 19—Wheat firmer; 86c cash; 86c August; 86½c September; 86½c October; No 2 Red cash, 84c; 84c August; 84½c September; 85c October; Michigan Red, —c; No. 2 White, —; No 3 Red, 78c. Receipts, —— bu; shipments, —— bu. Corn—No 2 cash, 55c; receipts, —— bu; shipments, —— bu. Oats—No 2 White, 28@28½c; No 2, 25½c. Receipts, 76,000 bu; shipments, —— bu.

MILWAUKEE, Aug. 19—Wheat tame; No. 2, 78¼c; August, 78½c; Sept mber, 79¼c; October, 80½c; receipts, 22,000 bu; shipments, 1,000 bu. Corn easier; No. 2, 53¾c; rejected, 50@51c. Oats firm; No. 2, new, 24@25c; old, sold at 27c. Rye neglected; No. 1, 61@61½c. Barley dull; No. 2, 55c; September, 62½c; extra No 3, 50@50½c; receipts, none; shipments, none.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug 18—Flour quiet: Ohio and Indiana, $4 75@5 50; St. Louis and Southern Illinois, $5 00@5 50; Winter wheat patent, $5 50@5 25; Wisconsin, $3 50@5 00; Minnesota, $4 00@5 65; Western winter low grades, $4 00@4 50. Wheat dull and lower; No 2 red fresh in elevator, 80½c. Corn —irregular; mixed, 60@—c. Oats irregular; No 3 white, 34½@37c; No 2 white, new, —c; old do, 42c; No 2 mixed, 33@36c.

CHICAGO, Aug. 19—Wheat stronger; 78¼c cash; 78¼c August; 79¾c September; 81½c October; 83¾c November. Corn higher; 52¾c cash and August; 52¾c September; 50½c October; 46¾@48¾c November. Oats steady; 24¾c August; 25c September; 25½c October. Rye firm at 56c. Barley at 64c. September. Flax seed lower at 130½c. Whisky at 110c. Pork steady; $27 00 August; $—— September; $18 35 the year. Lard higher; $7 60 August; $7 60 September; $7 73½ October.

NEW YORK, Aug. 19.—FLOUR—RECEIPTS, 33,000 bbls; sales, 11,000 bbls; market dull; tending to buyers' favor. Wheat—Receipts 69,000 bu; market ½@¾c higher and feverish; moderate speculative business; No 2 White, nominal; sales 295,000 bu No 2 Red, September, 90@90⅝c; 72,000 bu do do October, 92@92⅝c; 320,000 do do November, 93¾@94⅝c; 160,000 do do December, 95⅝@96⅝c; 48,000 do do January, 97¾@98c. Corn—Receipts, 1,000 bu; market ¾@1¼c higher; mixed western, spot, 57@64c; futures, 57@59½c; sales, 424,000 bu. Oats—Receipts, 28,000 bu; market ½@¾c higher; western, 38@43c; sales, 180,000 bu. Beef unchanged; new extra mess, $12. Pork quiet; spot new mess, $19. Lard dull; steam rendered at $8 05. Butter dull; western at 8@22c. Cheese dull at 7@10¼c. Sugar quiet. Molasses dull. Petroleum weak. Rice steady. Coffee firm. Freights dull. Turpentine steady at 32c. Rosin quiet at $1 20@1 25. Tallow steady at 6¾@6⅞c for western. Eggs dull at 18@18½c.

BALTIMORE, Aug 19—Flour steady and quiet; western superfine, $2 37½@2 75, extra, $3 00@3 75; family, $4 00@5 00. Wheat—western higher, fair demand; No 2 Winter, red, spot, 85¼@85⅝c; August, 85¼@85¾c; September, 86⅝@87c; October, 90¾@90⅞c; November, 92¾@93¼c. Corn—western none offered, no bid; mixed, spot, —c; August, —c; September, —c; October, —c; steamer, —c. Oats lower, more demand; western white, 35c@37c; mixed, 31½@33c. Pennsylvania, 31@37c. Rye quiet at 60@62c. Hay unchanged; prime to choice Pennsylvania and Maryland, $18 00@18 00. Provisions—market firm, upward tendency; mess pork, $18 75. Bulk meats, shoulders and clear rib sides, packed, $7 75@11 25. Bacon—shoulders, $8 50; clear rib sides, $12 25; hams, $15 00@16 00. Lard, refined, $9 25. Butter firm; western packed, 8@15c; creamery, 15@22c. Eggs at 15@16c. Petroleum—refined, 7¾@7¾c. Coffee firm; rio cargoes, ordinary to fair, 9@10¾. Sugar—A soft, 6¾c. Whisky steady at 110c. Freights to Liverpool, per steamer, quiet; cotton, 1-64d, flour, 1s 6d; grain, 6d. Receipts—Flour, 3,400 bbls; wheat, 101,000 bu; corn, 1,300 bu; oats, 25,000 bu; rye, 300 bu. Shipments—wheat, 91,000 bu; corn, —— bu; rye, —— bu. Sales—Wheat, 633,000 bu; corn, 13,000 bu.

ST. LOUIS, Aug 19. - Flour—Unchanged. Wheat higher and fairly active; No 2 Red, 82½@82¾c cash; 81⅞@83⅜c August; 82½@82⅝c, September; 83¾@84¼c, October. 83¾@85c, November; 89½c, December; ——c, year; No 3 Red, —— c, closing at outside prices. Corn higher and in good demand; 49¾@51½c cash; 49¼@49⅝c August; 49¾@49¾c September; 47½@47⅝c October; —c May; —@—c November; —c the year, closing at outside. Oats better, but slow; 25½@26c cash; ——c August; 25½c September; 22c the year. Rye firmer at 59@60c. Barley—Nothing doing. Lead quiet; $3 40. Butter and Eggs unchanged. Flaxseed quiet at $1 29@1 30. Hay and Bran unchanged. Corn meal quiet at $2 35. Whisky steady at 109c. Provisions quiet and slow, only small job trade done. Receipts—Flour, 6,000 bbls; wheat, 71,000 bu; corn, 9,000 bu; oats, 37,000 bu; rye, 1,000 bu; barley, —— bu. Shipments—Flour, 11,000 bbls; wheat, 136,000 bu; corn, 35,000 bu; oats, 10,000 bu; rye, —— bu; barley, —— bu. Hogs—Active and strong; Yorkers, $6 25@6 35; packing, $6 10@6 50; butchers, $6 50@6 60; receipts, 3,000 head; shipments, 200 head. Cattle steady; Up grade natives wanted at full prices, but other grades slow; Texans in good demand, prices unchanged; receipts, 1,300.

Live Stock Markets.

KANSAS CITY, Aug. 18.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,800 cattle; native steers, 1,000 lbs, $5 00@5 30; do 950 to 1,100 lbs, $4 80@5 40; stockers and feeders, $3 50@4 50; cows, $2 50@3 75; grass Texas steers, $3 30@4 25.

Hogs—Receipts 5,500 head; market firmer and 10c higher; sales at $6 00@6 40, mainly at $6 15@6 25.

Sheep—Receipts, 700 head; market steady for good; $3 00@3 75 for fair to good muttons.

EAST LIBERTY, Aug. 18.—Cattle—Market dull and 15@25c lower; fresh arrivals coming; receipts, 4,375 head; shipments, 1,720 head.

Hogs firm; receipts, 4,500; shipments, 2,500 head; Philadelphians, $6 60@6 75; Yorkers, $6 00@6 40; grassers, $5 00@5 85.

Sheep—Market dull and 25@40c lower; plenty unsold; receipts, 9,800; shipments, 2,000.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 18.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,600 head; market fair demand; good 3½@c lower; common 75c lower; prime, $5 75@6 75; good, $5 00@5 50; medium, $3 25@4 75; common, $4 00@5 00; Texans, $4 00@5 25.

Sheep—Receipts, 1,300 head; market dull; prime, $4 75@5 00; good, $4 00@4 50; medium, $3 00@3 75; common, $2 00@2 75; lambs, $3 00@7 50.

Hogs—Receipts, 38,00 head; market active; western, $6 87½@6 95; common as low as $6 25.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 18.—Beeves—Receipts, 3,249 head; sales 1,850 head; slow and 10c lower; very best beeves, $5 75@6 00; first quality, $4 00@5 50; medium, $3 50@4 50; ordinary, $2 00@3 50.

Swine—Receipts, 4,78 head; supply fully equal and in moderate demand at $7 00@7 87½.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 7,810 head; sheep, $3 00@4 50; lambs, $4 00@5 50.

NEW YORK, Aug. 18.—Beeves—Receipts, 5,700 head, making 14,400 head for the week; market 10c lower for all grades; common to fair steers, and fancy steers; closed weak; extremes, $4 80@6 75; native steers, $7 00@7 25; native stockers, $5 75@4 75; exporters had 50 carloads direct from the West and bought 30 carloads here for British markets.

Sheep—Receipts, 18,500 head; fat sheep about steady; lambs dull and weak; sheep sold at $5 50@5 25, with carloads export sheep at $5 65; lambs, $4 50@6 25.

Hogs—Receipts, 9,000 head, making 32,560 for the week; no trading.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 18.—Hogs firm; common and light, $5 25@5 75; packing and butchers, $5 60@6 40. Receipts, 2,600 head; shipments, 1,400 head.

Cattle—Receipts light; prices are steady; common, $2 00@3 10; fair to medium, $3 25@4 00; good to choice butcher grades, $4 25@5 00; some extra, $5 10@5 35; good to choice cows, $4 25@4 75; good to choice heifers, $4 50@5 00; fair to good Texans, $3 75@4; some extra, $4 25@4 50; common to fair shippers, $5 25@5 90; good to choice, $4 00@5 00; common to fair oxen, $——; good to choice, $4 00@5 00; stockers and feeders, $4 00@4 75; some extra, $5 00; some light calves, $3 00@4 50; $2 75@3 75. Sheep—receipts light; demand fair; common to fair, $2 75@3 50; good to choice, $3 75@4 50; some extra, $4 60@4 75; stock sheep dull at $2 75@3 50; brothers, $2 50@3 25 for ewes, and $1 75@2 50 for culls. Lambs—Light supply; demand light; common to fair, $4 00@4 75; good to choice, $4 90@5 35; some extra, $5 40@5 60; $2@3 25.

CHICAGO, Aug 18—Hogs—Receipts to-day, 15,000 head; shipments, 700 head; market steady; rough packing, $6 60@6 80; heavy packing and shipping, $6 80@6 60; light, $5 90@6 60; skips, $4 00@5 50.

Cattle—Receipts, 8,000 head; shipments, 1,900 head; best corn fed firm, others 10@20c lower; exports, $6 50@6 90; good to choice shipping, $5 50@6 40; common to medium, $4 00@5 35; Wyoming range cattle, $4 00@6 00; grass Texans at $3 75@4 25; wintered Texans, $——; Americans, $——.

Sheep—Receipts, 2,000 head; shipments, 500 head; market slow; inferior to fair, $2 50@3 50 ₱ cwt; medium to good, $3 50@4 00; choice to extra, $4 00@4 25; lambs, per head, $